# The New-York Times.

VOL. XVIII .....NO. 5331. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1868. PRICE FIVE CENTS.


## TELEGRAMS.

The London Press on the Speeches at the Liverpool Banquet.

Military Movements Against the Insurrectionists in Cuba.

Further Particulars of the Damage Done by the California Earthquake.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

**Comments of the London Press on the Speeches at the Johnson Banquet in Liverpool.**

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The Press, this morning, comment variously on the recent speeches of Mr. JOHNSON and Lord STANLEY at Liverpool.

The *Times* says: "That in a few days England and America will be united, without the ghost of a quarrel, we hope and believe; but Lord STANLEY's other prophecies are premature."

The *Daily News* (Radical) says that Mr. JOHNSON's task in settling the matters at variance between England and America is light, for it was nearly completed by Mr. ADAMS, his predecessor. Referring to the friendly meeting between Messrs. JOHNSON and LAIRD, the *News* says that Mr. JOHNSON's charity toward Mr. LAIRD, who constructed the *Alabama*, applies equally to SEMMES, who sailed her.

The *Telegraph* (Liberal) rejoices in the new era of diplomacy, as exemplified in the Ministers meeting in a friendly manner and publicly discussing the questions at issue.

The *Standard* (Conservative) says that if the result of the negotiations which have been pending between the two countries are futile, it will certainly not be the fault of either of the Ministers.

### SPAIN.

**The Pension List to be Revised.**

MADRID, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The Government will immediately revise the pension list.

**Ferdinand Declines the Spanish Crown.**

PARIS, Saturday, Oct. 24—Evening.

The *Avenir National*, the Democratic national organ of this city, says that FERDINAND has declined the offer of the Crown of Spain. The writer is certain that the Duke DE MONTPENSIER would accept it.

### GERMANY.

**The Cholera Ship Leibnitz—Acquittal of the Captain.**

HAMBURG, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The owner of the emigrant ship *Leibnitz*, who was prosecuted here for cruelty to the passengers, during a voyage to New-York, has been acquitted.

### SOUTH AMERICA.

**Arrival of President Lopez at Vileta.**

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 24.

Later advices from the seat of war in Paraguay state that President LOPEZ had arrived at Vileta.

### AUSTRALIA.

**The Shooting of Prince Alfred a Fenian Conspiracy.**

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 24.

Dispatches received to-day state that the authorities of Sydney have positive proof that the shooting of Prince ALFRED was the result of a deeply-laid plot. The details will be given to the public in a few days.

### CUBA.

**Military Movements Against the Insurgents—Arrival of Prisoners at Havana.**

HAVANA, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The steamer *Villa Clara* arrived here to-day from Manzanillo, bringing several prisoners. When the rain ceases three columns of infantry and cavalry will leave Manzanillo to operate against the insurgents. A combination of these forces with those under Col. LONG, from Turis, will be formed, which will completely surround the insurrectionists in Manati. About a hundred and fifty insurrectionists attacked a gunboat which had just arrived at Manati. The gunboat responded to the insurgents' fire, and defeated them, causing them to retreat. Before the insurgents left Manati they committed some acts of vandalism. The town of Manati was burned. Captain-General LERSUNDI will hurry forward reinforcements.

Last night the Police brought to this city, from Cienfuegos, as prisoners, JUAN GUZMAN, a Dominican, and N. LAGUNIDA, a Government official, who, pretending to act as guides, led the troops into an ambush. These prisoners are reported to be concerned in the murder of four gens d'armes, who were made prisoners by the insurrectionists.

This city is quiet. The citizens are a little uneasy at the alarming reports now circulating.

LERSUNDI has taken every precautionary measure to insure tranquility.

### DOMINION OF CANADA.

**The Result of the Inverness, Canada, Election—Arrival of Shipwrecked Sailors.**

HALIFAX, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The Inverness election, which has excited so much interest, terminated yesterday, and resulted in the election of Mr. MCDONALD, the Anti-Union candidate.

QUEBEC, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The brig *Louisa* arrived at this port to-day, having on board three men from the schooner *J. C. Dearing*, before reported wrecked.

WATERLOO, Canada, Saturday, Oct. 24.

SUSANNAH CHARLTON, aged 18, the wife of STEPHEN CHARLTON, aged 40, shot herself through the breast this morning and died within an hour. Domestic trouble was the cause.

WINDSOR, Ontario, Saturday, Oct. 24.

It is reported that the express robbers, MORTON and THOMPSON, now in Sandwich Jail, have compromised with the express companies, by refunding $55,000 stolen money.

GUELPH, Canada, Saturday, Oct. 24.

Dr. PARKER, member of the Dominion Parliament, died to-day from injuries received by falling through a railway bridge a few days ago.

**Fire in Cincinnati.**

CINCINNATI, Saturday, Oct. 24.

Nos. 126 and 128 West Columbia-street, in this city, occupied by Messrs. FRANK & JONES and others, as a furniture manufactory, was entirely destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is probably $35,000; the insurance is $6,000.

**Transportation of United States Cattle Through Canada.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday, Oct. 24.

The State Department has received a dispatch from the United States Consul at Toronto, Canada, relative to the removal of the prohibition on transportation of cattle from the United States through Canada. The Consul incloses a letter from the Secretary of the Ontario Board of Agriculture, saying an order in the Council had been passed by the Government on the 1st of October, to the effect that, representations having been made that the Texas cattle fever had almost disappeared, the prohibition on the transportation of cattle should be removed from and after the 8th inst., under the inspection of duly appointed officers for the ports of Windsor and Sarnia.

### EARTHQUAKES.

**Further Particulars of the Recent Earthquake Shocks in California—The Damage in the Interior.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, Oct. 23, 1868.

Some details of the destruction of property in the interior of the State by the earthquake of the 21st inst. have been received.

Alameda County suffered most. (Alameda County lies on the east side of the Bay of San Francisco, and directly opposite the peninsula which includes the County and the City of San Francisco.) The damage to property in Alameda extended in all directions. Back of the town of San Leandro (in the northern part of Alameda County,) there are numerous fissures in the earth, from some of which issued clouds of dust, and from others volumes of water. San Leandro creek, which has been dry for months, (as is usual at this season of the year,) is now a rapidly running stream.

In some places hot water and steam gushed from the ground. The villages of San Leandro and Haywards are almost in ruins. (These villages are fifteen or twenty miles apart.) The brick buildings were all thrown down, and a hundred tenements have been rendered uninhabitable. Numerous wooden structures were much damaged.

At Haywards there is only one building remaining uninjured. The towns of Alameda, Brooklyn and Oakland all suffered severely. The destruction of property in the towns of San José and Redwood City was very great. (San José, the old capital of the State, is in Santa Clara County, which adjoins Alameda on the south, and Redwood City is in San Mateo County, which joins San Francisco on the south.) The brick and adobe buildings in the "Old mission San José," which is some miles east of the town of San José, are a mass of ruins.

At Sacramento City, Stockton, and Marysville the injuries to the buildings are slight and the losses small.

In the towns of Petelums, Healdsburg, Santa Rosa, Vallejo, and Martinez the full force of the shock was felt; chimneys and fire walls were thrown down, and the damage is considerable. (The localities of some of the towns here mentioned may be described as on a line ranging generally north from the north side of the entrance to the bay of San Francisco, extending through the coast counties of Marin and Sonora for 160 miles or thereabouts.)

At Los Angeles (say 250 or 300 miles in a direct line, a little east of south from San Francisco,) and at Visalia (say 250 miles southeast of San Francisco,) the shock was slight, and no damage was done.

The towns of Santa Cruz, Monterey, and Watsonville, (on the coast south of San Francisco,) suffered very little damage.

In the State of Nevada the shock was scarcely felt.

The Committee of Architects, appointed by the Board of Supervisors, have reported that the City Hall building is unsafe and will have to be taken down. Meanwhile the courts and city officials will have to find temporary quarters elsewhere. The other city buildings were not injured to any great extent. The damages to the school-houses prove trifling. The schools will be open as usual on Monday next.

The large building on Recon Point, occupied by the United States Marine Hospital, has been condemned by the proper authorities. (The stability of the foundations of this building were long ago considered injured by excavations in the hill on which it is situated.) The hospital patients are at present encamped on the grounds adjoining the institution. No proper accommodations have, as yet, been provided for them.

The Custom-house is wrecked to such an extent that it will probably not be occupied again. The officers have removed temporarily to Haywood's building, on California-street. An army of laborers are at work to-day on the shattered buildings and removing the *débris* from the buildings.

The merchants exhibit no disposition to abandon their property or their locations. Some structures are being taken down entirely, and others are undergoing repairs. A busy scene is presented in the neighborhood of the wrecked buildings.

Some further damage was done by the shock at 9:15 o'clock this morning. Several buildings and some of the lofty chimneys of the several manufactories that suffered considerably by the first shock, will now have to be entirely demolished and rebuilt.

No definite estimate of the damage to property can be made until a proper survey of the entire city has been made. Some estimates place the loss at $300,000, others at $2,000,000; the latter figures are probably nearest to the truth, as quite a number of costly buildings will have to be torn down and reconstructed, and extensive repairs made to many more.

### ARKANSAS.

**Assassination of Hon. James Hind and Attempted Murder of Hon. J. R. Brooks in Monroe County.**

ST. LOUIS, Friday, Oct. 23.

The *Democrat* has a special dispatch from Little Rock, Ark., which says that Hon. JAS. HINDS, member of Congress from the Second District, was assassinated to-day while traveling through Monroe. Hon. JOS. R. BROOKS, who was with HINDS, was wounded, but it is supposed not fatally. JAS. COOLSEY, an outspoken Republican, was murdered in the same county near Clarendon a few days since.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The *Republican* has a special dispatch from Little Rock, Ark., which says the report of the assassination of Congressman HINDS and the wounding of J. R. BROOKS is disbelieved. The dispatch further says that the Radical Party defeated both HINDS and BROOKS for renomination to Congress. They were both discountenanced for making a canvass in which they arrayed the negroes against the Radical Central Committee, and asserted that RICE & Co. were capable of doing the Radical Party great injury. The Radicals charge the Democrats with the killing, but the attempt to fix it on them will be fruitless, as the Democrats had everything to hope from the defection of HINDS and BROOKS, which would eventually be disastrous to Radicalism. It was to the interest of the Democracy to preserve their lives; it was to the interest of RICE & Co. to put them out of the way. If they were killed, the Democrats would suffer, while the Radicals would gain. The death of both disposes of these dangerous malcontents, who were most influential with the negroes, and brings the negroes completely under the control of the Radical ring. On the 20th inst. a band of fifty negroes attacked the town of Dardanelle, firing into the houses of the whites. The whites rallied and drove them out. A peace meeting was held by the whites next day. The *Times* of this morning says there are 10,000 stands of small arms now in St. Louis, purchased for the Governor of Arkansas and for other Southern Governors; but that so far it has been impossible to ship them on any regular boat, or to charter a steamer especially to take them.

**A Fight between White and Colored Political Clubs in New-Orleans—Three Negroes and a White Man Killed.**

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Oct. 24.

A row occurred to-night, about 10 o'clock, between white and negro clubs. The white club passed down St. Charles-street, immediately in the rear of a colored club, and so continued until they reached Canal-street. On Canal-street shots were heard. Both clubs rapidly left the grounds, and none are now to be seen. Three negroes were killed. Canal-street, in the neighborhood of the *melée*, is strewn with *débris* of torches and oil-lamps. A large and excited crowd are gathering in Canal-street. The locality is the same as that where the former disturbance occurred. Nothing can be learned as to the origin of the disturbance, owing to the excited state of the people. One white man is reported killed, and a white boy shot in the hand.

**Fight Between Indians and Colored Soldiers—Nine Indians Killed and Many Wounded.**

FORT WALLACE, Kansas, Saturday, Oct. 24.

Five companies of the Tenth Cavalry, (colored,) commanded by Lieut.-Col. L. H. CARPENTER, left this post on the 13th for the purpose of escorting Maj.-Gen. CARR to the Fifth Cavalry, seven companies of which were supposed to be on the Beaver on the 10th. About 115 miles northeast of Fort Wallace, the force was attacked by five hundred Indians. Nine Indians were killed and a large number wounded. Three white men were wounded. A wounded Cheyenne, who spoke Sioux, says there is an Indian village of eight hundred lodges on the Coleman, northwest from Fort Hays. Lieut.-Col. CARPENTER returned to Fort Wallace yesterday, with the Tenth Cavalry command.

**Burglars in Western New-York—Escape of a Prisoner.**

ROCHESTER, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The house of Col. J. G. KLINCK, in the town of Brighton, was entered by burglars last night, who stole therefrom about $1,000 worth of property, consisting of silverware, clothing and a gold watch and chain.

The notorious confidence woman, OLLIE DUTTON, with her baby, escaped from the Penitentiary of this county last night. She was confined there under a two years and six months' sentence.

**The Nashville Races.**

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Saturday, Oct. 24.

A. TURNER's b. f. *Soda* walked over the course to-day for the Association Purse of $100, for two-year olds.

The Cumberland Stake for three-year olds, two mile heats, purse $400, play or pay, twelve entries, was won by BUFORD's *Crossland*, in two heats. Time —2:47¾, 2:47¾. Seven horses started.

The third race for the Association Purse of $200 was won by A. CARNES' *Chemisette*, beating eight competitors. Time—1:53¼, 1:50¾.

**Democratic Meeting at Binghamton.**

BINGHAMTON, Saturday, Oct. 24.

A Democratic meeting was held in this city yesterday, with a parade during the day and a torch-light procession in the evening. Hon. ERASTUS BROOKS, of New-York, made the principal speech. It was the largest Democratic meeting of the campaign in Broome Country.

**Fire at Cape Elizabeth, Maine.**

PORTLAND, Me., Saturday, Oct. 24.

The house, barn and outbuildings of A. F. HAUNIFORD, at Cape Elizabeth, were destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. The loss is estimated at $6,000; insured for $2,500.

## JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, JR.

**His Recent Visit to the South—Report to His Neighbors.**

Hon. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, Jr., spoke at a meeting of the Democrats of Weymouth, Mass., and the adjoining towns, on Thursday night. The following report of his remarks we take from the Boston *Post*:

MR. PRESIDENT, MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS—You must not expect me to make a speech for I have none to make—in fact I have got none made—but as I look around me and see many friendly and familiar faces, it occurs to me that after all I should like to say a few words in an off-hand and friendly way as one neighbor talks to another about the experience I have had in the course of the last two or three weeks. As you all know I have made a little trip to the South during that time. I wished to see what a reconstructed State was, and I went to South Carolina for the purpose. I have come back with this conviction, though I do not know how the other Conservative citizens of the Union may feel about it. I never intend to stop on the Union, and what is it? It is simply this—the rule of the military, and nothing else. It order that it may not jar too much upon the nerves of a republican people to see eight millions of their fellow-citizens held down by the bayonet, they have brought in a great mass of three or four millions of poor, ignorant, deluded black men, and set them up in a row, as it were, across the Southern States, and because they think you cannot see the bayonet behind them they say, "That is a republican form of government." How republican? What is this republican form of government? Why, look at the condition of South Carolina. Suppose that almost all the voters in this Commonwealth should suddenly be deprived of the franchise, and in their place it was bestowed upon a set of men who were entirely ignorant of the value and responsibility of the voting power—who knew nothing about any of the forever in regard to which they were voting. Suppose such a class of men were to be put over you, of course you would not like it—you would feel uncomfortable and disagree, and you would not suffer their rule if you could help it. Yet this is precisely the condition in which South Carolina is to-day. She is governed by a set of men who, if the people were left to themselves, would be no more chance of holding the offices of your Government they now hold, than I should of being elected King of Great Britain in place of Queen VICTORIA, if I were to go to England to-morrow. And these officials having no hold upon the esteem of the people, as they call them down there in their expressive, though slightly inelegant language "scalawags" and "carpet-baggers," cannot command any of their respect and confidence. The consequence of this is that they have to be supported in their places by the bayonets of United States soldiers. And as there are not United States soldiers enough at the South to keep the people entirely "contented," nor enough to make the Government thoroughly "Democratic!" so every day or two they are calling for more soldiers in order to support these thoroughly "Democratic" and "Republican" governments, and that is reconstruction! My Southern Democratic friends down there greeted me in a way which I shall never forget to my dying day. The kindness, the warmth, the considerstion, the order which they showed to any Northerner, especially from Massachusetts, who would go down there and say to them a kind word, who would not treat them like boys, and call them rebels, traitors, miserable rascals, or villains, went deep to my heart. They asked me to say to my fellow-citizens at the North, that they fought you in the war; they believed that they were right; that they fought you as hard as they could, and when the war was done they frankly abandoned that they had fought for. They said we had whipped them; we had conquered what we demanded during the war, and they were ready to give it up. They would fight no longer, and all they asked was friendship and kindness. What they deserved from us at the North was mercy, the hand of kindness, good fellowship and brotherly love. They want no more contest, no more ill blood; they want merely to shake hands, saying, we fought, and now the fight is done, let us be friends. That is the feeling of the mass of the whole people I met at the South. I saw no unkindness, no sort of feeling indicating unkindness toward any of the people at the North. That they may be treated in decency and kindness, they do ask, and that is what I pray of every one of you to labor for." It is the thing, it seems to me, that we need there at the North as much as they need it at the South. All that they ask, and all that the Democratic Party at the North seek to accomplish, is that we may be allowed to come together once more in peace and amity; that this incubus of reconstruction may be taken off the people; that these soldiers may be taken away from between us, and that we—all of us—once more may feel, North as well as South, white man as well as black man—the benefits of a Union under the old system of government.

Mr. ADAMS retired amid the greatest enthusiasm and most tumultuous cheers.

### TEXAS.

**Rebel Atrocities in the State—Order by Gen. Reynolds.**

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
STATE OF TEXAS,
AUSTIN, TEXAS, Oct. 13, 1868.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 15.—On the night of Sunday, the 4th inst., a body of about 120 armed men, wearing masks and otherwise disguised, broke into the County Jail at Jefferson, one of the most populous cities in Texas, and murdered four prisoners there confined—one white man and three freedmen. Similar outrages have been perpetrated in various parts of the State, under circumstances which show a concert of organization and action among bands of outlaws. Citizens, white and colored, have been warned by them to leave their homes, crops, and property, within a specified time, on pain of being murdered. Therefore, it is hereby ordered that all civil officers in this State, who are empowered by law to make arrests; also military commissioned officers of every grade, on duty in this military district, arrest, on the spot any person wearing a mask or otherwise disguised. Such parties will be held in custody, and the circumstances fully reported to this headquarters for instructions. By command of

Brevet Major-Gen. J. J. REYNOLDS.

## POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

Great Republican Meeting at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

Speeches by Hon. John A. Griswold, Gen. Schenck and Others.

Speech of Gov. Seymour to the Democracy of Chicago.

### HON. J. A. GRISWOLD.

**Republican Meeting in Brooklyn—Mr. Griswold's Speech.**

One of the finest displays of popular enthusiasm that has taken place in this region for many years, was that at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, last evening. The interior of that vast building was filled in every available part by a respectable and intelligent audience of ladies and gentlemen. The scene presented to the spectator from the platform was most magnificent—presenting what was literally a sea of attentive faces, each evidently intent upon speaking good words at home, and the greater number designing to vote for GRANT and COLFAX. Outside, there were two stands richly draped with American flags, and the street was illuminated by several gorgeous gas clusters. These things, with the delightful music of the band, combined to produce such an effect as to make the people insensible to the coldness of the atmosphere. With this preparation complete, when 8 o'clock arrived, Mr. HENRY S. BELLOWS called the meeting to order, and nominated Mr. S. B. CHITTENDEN as President of the meeting.

Mr. CHITTENDEN, in responding to the desire of the meeting, said that the issues of the present canvass had been born of the unparalleled audacity of the rebels and the Democracy of the North. The country had already spoken its will regarding the choice of GRANT for President of the United States, and the principal object of that meeting was to give the people an opportunity of listening to the next Governor of the State of New-York—Mr. GRISWOLD.

While the band was performing a patriotic air, THOMAS NAST's grand painting of the White House, with GRANT and SEYMOUR occupying positions in front thereof, was let down at the back of the stage, amid the most enthusiastic applause of the vast audience. Hon. Mr. GRISWOLD was then announced, and he was received with long and loud applause.

REMARKS OF MR. GRISWOLD.

Mr. GRISWOLD said he felt like first offering an apology at the attempt to argue the issues of the day, after they had been so fully and thoroughly discussed throughout the campaign, but Gov. SEYMOUR, upon his new mission, had asked where the boasted successes of reconstruction were. Gov. SEYMOUR had said that after this four years of peace, the Southern States were no more reconstructed than they were at the close of the war. My fellow-citizens, he continued, I am not surprised, nor ought any of us to be surprised, that the passions of the Southern people are to be immediately allayed. We had no right to suppose that they would accept any terms that might be offered to them. For it must be remembered that it is not for a year, nor for five years or ten years that that people have been engendering principles which they are now unwilling to relinquish. It must not be forgotten that for more than thirty years the people of the South have been educating themselves up to the act of firing upon Fort Sumter. The institution of slavery had grown to be the great, the overshadowing, the paramount interest of the Southern states. It had come to be the source of wealth of the South; it was their means of luxury and ease, and they felt that while it was an institution that was obnoxious to all the civilized world, it became them to look around them and see whether, without some act of revolution, without doing something that would take them from the pale of the laws of a free land, that institution could be preserved, protected, and extended. It is true, as we all know, that nothing had been done by the Northern people to justify any such step as was taken by them for the protection of this institution; for with humiliation we are to acknowledge now that for that long thirty years no demand was made by the South for the safety of the institution of slavery, that was not granted by the North. No exaction was put forth that was not acquiesced in; no law was demanded that was not passed. They asked for a compromise and it was given them. They asked for its repeal and it was repealed. Concession after concession, each compromise after compromise was yielded to them to preserve the peace of the nation, until their demands seemed to be construed by them as simple orders that the people of the North were bound to obey. Not content with the protection of the laws of slavery where it existed they insisted that in the Northern land of ours—this land of freemen should be run over by our people, who should constitute themselves a body of police, in catching their fugitive slaves; that we should constitute ourselves human bloodhounds, to send back to slavery those poor creatures who came to the North for liberty. All this was done, and so far they were prepared to go further; and, astounding as it may seem to us now, within the brief period of eight years, the Congress of the United States, by the constitutional two-thirds majority, offered to the people of the South to provide, by amendment to the Constitution, that forever, in the section of Slavery where it then existed should be protected; and that any laws of the Northern States that interfered with the return of fugitive slaves should be modified to suit the demands of the Southern people. This was yielded to the South for the sake of peace. Even this they refused, and in their minds that they would not regard all these overtures, and that on no condition could they be persuaded to live with us under one Government. The war was the consequence, and to-day we find the institution of slavery extinct, and are endeavoring, through the legalized authorities of the land, to readjust these rebel States and bring them back in harmony in the Union. [Applause.] When this war terminated there would have been no trouble in accomplishing this purpose. The instigators blood would. They were horrified at the enormity of their sins. Many were fugitives in other lands. Canada was an asylum for many. England gave a home to the most numerous class. That great English nation was but too ready and willing to protect these instigators of the rebellion and perpetrators of the war. In that they looked forward with a hope that at the final death of this Republic was to come, and that the last and only truly Republican form of government, which was a skeleton in the closet of every monarch of Europe, was to be trodden under foot. The Speaker then alluded to President JOHNSON's policy of reconstruction, in presenting to the Congress of the United States the representatives of seven States. Out of fourteen Senators twelve were rebels, and the same proportion existed in the representatives. But the Congress declined to receive this band of rebels into their councils. Next Congress reported the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution as the condition precedent to the admitting the Southern States. The speaker said he would recur once again to these conditions, and see if the country is ready to offer any other. He continued: It will be remembered that in that amendment, first, every man who is born in the United States, and is naturalized, is a citizen and entitled to the protection of the laws. [Applause.] It next provided that all representatives from those States should be based upon the voters, so that if they saw fit to disfranchise the freedmen of the South they should not be used by them as a means of additional power, and come back with renewed strength and increased power as a simple reward for their transgressions. It provided next for the inviolability of the National debt, and forbid forever the recognition of the rebel debt. [Applause.] Next it simply provided that certain classes of leading rebels who had added perjury to treason, should be excluded from the right of holding office under the United States or State Governments, except the disability shall be removed by a subsequent act of Congress. There was no requirement that they should allow the negroes to vote. That was at their own option they say. But the tenure of this amendment were rejected. The South hurled them back with defiance, because just at that time they were led to believe that they were only to persist in their demands to have the aid of the President of the United States and their sympathizers of the North, and that instead of their entering Congress upon conditions, they would ultimately come in as conquerors. Our Democratic brethren come in and say that the South, to return to their representation, shall not yield any of their old principles. Look at the effect of that plan of reconstruction. Take of the eleven Slave States, Maryland, Delaware and Kentucky added, and let them send to Congress representatives with such qualifications as they all saw fit, and what would be the result? They would have eighty-six representatives. Then add the two-fifths of the old slave representation by their new being transformed into men, and then they have an additional twelve, being ninety-eight Representatives. With that ninety-eight it would require only the acquisition of thirty from the North and they would have the supreme control of this country with increased power to the destruction of this Government over what they had before the first gun was fired on Sumter. I am ready to appeal to the people of this country and ask them whether they are prepared, after the long struggle they have had, to risk this Government in the hands of the rebels, with the acquisition of thirty Northern copperheads. [Cries of "No," "no."] Mr. GRISWOLD then alluded to the communication of the President to Mr. SEYMOUR, in which he is calling his attention to the dangers of the country, and crying the citadel of liberty is in danger. Not many years ago, within a few hours' march of Washington, who was called upon then in the hour of danger? It was the man whom the country now calls upon. [Great applause.] So upon the third day of November the people propose to call upon him again. [Applause.] Mr. SEYMOUR, he said, conceded that there would be a Republican majority in both Houses of Congress, and that the Democrats could not do any harm if they would. The speaker objected to any party being organized in this country upon any other basis than loyalty. Gov. SEYMOUR had said that, in the event of his triumph, there would be but the same condition of conflict between the Executive. Mr. GRISWOLD would rather have the ruling power all Democratic or all Republican rather than to have this perpetual collision between the legislative and the Executive. The time he said was limited to him, but he would say that it was a burning disgrace to the people that they were obliged to go with arguments against a great party to save the plighted faith of the nation. Mr. GRISWOLD then said that the season of talk was over; that the people were now ready with the silent ballot to confirm what has been gained by the war, and that he believed that the results of it would be to place Gen. GRANT in the most exalted position in the world; and the people shall find him as worthy of their confidence in peace as he was in war. He then called attention to Gen. SCHENCK, who was on the platform, and said he wished to hear from him how he had achieved his campaign victory over that embodiment of patriotism —VALLANDIGHAM. Mr. GRISWOLD then retired, amid long and loud applause.

LETTER FROM UNITED STATES SENATOR CONKLING.

Mr. BELLOWS read a letter from Senator CONKLING, excusing himself for his absence. It was as follows:

UTICA, N. Y., Friday, Oct. 23, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR: I wish I could be at your meeting to-morrow evening, and I wish still more I could utter to the Republicans of Brooklyn and of every other city and hamlet in the State, a warning which would be heeded.

Recent incidents of the campaign demand renewed vigilance and effort everywhere. Our late victories in four States, instantly flashed Union people the country over, with the confidence of assured success. Nowhere was this more true than in the State of New-York. While we were yet waiting for particulars from the West, extraordinary demoralization has broke out among the enemy's forces here. Panic and party recreancy ruled the hour, and the whole contest for a time seemed ended.

That the Republican masses, seeing the opposition stampeded and its leaders and presses in disorder and mutiny, should relax their efforts and dismiss anxiety, was matter of course. Had the reaction which at first prevailed continued, it would hardly have been necessary to resume the canvass—the field would have been ours virtually by default. But taking courage from despair, and gathering fresh field-marshals, our opponents return to the encounter and mean stubborn work to the end. To contest New-York to the utmost is a special determination. To transplant the Tammany dynasty from Manhattan Island to Albany; to spread its dispensations over the whole State; to open new and rich mines, and to distribute prizes unthought of and undreamed of heretofore, is inspiration enough to insure a fierce conflict—perhaps all the fiercer because the contest and detestation have made New-York the only hope. Indications of redoubled and increasing exertion are discoverable in various parts of the State. If our friends know this all will be well. The same faith and work which have been the antidote of so much evil-doing for years will confront and counteract this last spasmodic grapple for the mastery of the State.

*Do* our friends everywhere know it, or are they beguiled by cheers of victory resounding from Pennsylvania and Ohio? Are the Republicans of Kings County resting on their arms, thinking the election intile more than a formality, to record a result already forecast? Do they think that majorities for GRANT and COLFAX, GRISWOLD and CORNELL, will come from above the Highlands, great enough to overtop all the voting and all the counting that can be done in Brooklyn and New-York? If so, let them awake at once, or prepare for disaster. Aggravated by the reflection that it would have been averted by duty fairly done. The Democracy obviously put no trust in frank declarations of principles and vagaries or their platform have driven them to mere make-shifts of declamation. Instead of asserting their own position, and trying issues on that, their whole argument consists in charging us with sins we never committed. The war and its effects—ANDREW JOHNSON and his effects—their own encouragement of rebels and its effects, recent and present, are charged to Congress—these are the dregs offered to the nation in lieu of what ought to be the greatest popular discussion ever held.

Such appliances can hardly be the real reliance of men so much accustomed to party warfare. The design is rather to succeed by means which tell more certainly and directly upon the result. Be these modes fair only, or fair and foul, our only safety is in sleepless vigilance. Nothing is safe till it is done, and no Republican can be an honest one who is not alive to his own conviction if he leaves an honest effort unmade to win, in this State, the greatest victory possible.

In the hope of results nothing short of our utmost endeavor, I remain your obedient servant,

ROSCOE CONKLING.

HENRY S. BELLOWS, Esq., &c., &c., Brooklyn, N. Y.

REMARKS OF GEN. SCHENCK.

Gen. ROBERT C. SCHENCK was received with great applause. He began his eloquent speech with a humorous reference to the appearance of the audience, his surroundings on the platform and particularly the picture of Mr. NAST, already alluded to. He hoped that as naturalization was so easy in this part of the country, there would be enough to carry Mr. GRISWOLD in the position of Chief Magistrate of the State of New-York. He then adverted to the manner in which the struggle had been fought out in Ohio. It must be recollected that their adversaries had thrown off all disguise, and the Democratic Party had undergone a thorough reorganization, actively and openly operating against the Government of the nation—everything of a War-Democratic tendency being thrown out of its circle, so that its identity with rebellion is complete and undeniable. Such was the Democratic Party. How could the people be expected, with any degree of decency, to support either the Democratic platform or candidates? The speaker then sketched in scathing terms the individuals constituting the Convention that met in Tammany Hall on the 4th of July, and being seen in New-York at the time of that Convention, he noticed that they who were the centres and cynosures of all listeners—the men who spoke loudly to those who listened in groups—were all gentlemen from the South. These were received with open arms to their new masterhood. Before they were the masters of plantation slaves; now they were the masters of a new set of humble servants, ready to do their bidding. The General then described the inhumanity that characterized the conduct of the rebels during the war, and reminded the audience that of such were they who had taken charge of the Democratic Party, made its platform, and put forth its candidates for soldiers to support. The description of the scenes at Andersonville was a bitter narrative of the wrongs endured by the soldiers of the Union at the hands of the men who were now the leaders of the Democratic Party. When the women sent clothing to the naked soldiers, a man named DYKES took them and sold them, leaving the suffering soldiers to perish, and this same man DYKES came up to New-York, at the head of the Florida delegation, to make a platform and to nominate candidates for patriotic people to support. The Democratic Party, as now organized, is without principle—a disgrace to the name which it insists upon bearing. It was constituted of rebels with courage to fight, and copperheads who were afraid to fight. The New-York organ might dodge the issue now, by trying to overthrow FRANK BLAIR, but it must not be forgotten that FRANK's letter was but an honest interpretation of the Democratic platform accepted by Mr. SEYMOUR. The speaker presumed that Mr. SEYMOUR, if he were elected to the Presidency, would treat the Ku-klux Klan as he treated the rioters in New-York in 1863. He then showed that the Reconstruction measures sought to be "trampled out" by Democratic acts passed to vindicate and preserve freedom, and no revolution against that—going backward—could be tolerated. If it was inaugurated, its movers would find opposition in another source than the Republican Party; it would encounter opposition from God Almighty. The Fourteenth Amendment had already become a part of the organic law of the land, and that was one of the wholesome acts to be trampled under foot. The whole of the reconstruction measures were merely incorporating into the policy of the Government the principles contain in that Fourteenth Amendment, declaring the equality of the rights of citizens throughout the land. Gen. SCHENCK passed a high eulogium upon the patriotic and unselfish character of Mr. GRISWOLD, as he had observed him in association with him in the performance of important Congressional duties. As the speaker resumed his seat he was applauded to the echo.

Hon. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, Hon. WM. BROWN, of Kentucky, and others followed in brief addresses.

PROCEEDINGS OUTSIDE.

The scene outside, after the meetings were fully organized, and the boys in Blue and Banners had gathered from all quarters, was one to be long remembered by those whose fortune it was to see it. Montague-street was for hours an unbroken sea of light, and the smoke of thousands of lamps with the oratory of brilliant and powerful speakers played upon the crowd, while the cheers from ten thousand throats made the welkin ring.

Speeches were made by DANIEL W. NORTHUP, WM. H. BURLEIGH, A. M. COLE, SILAS B. DUTCHER, Col. JONES, JOHN MCDIARMID and others.

The meeting last night was the last grand rally before election, and as a hearty mass meeting it was certainly a success, and showed that, notwithstanding all the wiles of the adversary, GRANT and COLFAX have hosts of warm and devoted friends in Kings County.

The meeting was kept up till a late hour, separating with tremendous cheers for all the candidates.

### GOV. SEYMOUR.

**His Address to the Democracy of Chicago.**

CHICAGO, Saturday, Oct. 24.

Gov. SEYMOUR addressed an immense meeting of the Democracy in the Court-house-square, tonight. Mr. SEYMOUR spoke as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: When the rebellion was put down the task of restoring order, of bringing back business to its proper channels, and of reviving fraternal regards in the hearts of the citizens in all parts of our Union fell upon the party in power. I have no disposition to underrate the difficulties which hindered the performance of that duty. If it was entered upon in the right spirit, large allowances should be made for many mistakes. The magnitude of this duty, the far-reaching consequences of its policy which should be adopted with regard to it, imposed upon the men in power solemn responsibilities. Any indulgence in passion, any spirit of vindictiveness, any purpose to advance to personal or partisan objects were great crimes against our country. [Applause.] They involved a degree of guilt as black as treason. In the then condition of affairs, selfish or malignant passions were as cruel as the ravages of war. I will not dwell upon the character of the debates in Congressional Halls, nor upon the temper shown by those who have shaped the action of our Government during the past four years. The record can be read by each citizen for himself, and at this time it is the duty of every voter to decide if he is satisfied with the spirit shown by those who now ask him to continue them in place. Turning from the question of our rulers, let us see how far they have succeeded in the work of reconstruction. It is clear that the disorganization in the social system, in business pursuits and the moral condition of our country could not be cured by force. Duty and power may have been denied in some sections to restrain violence; it could do no more; the healing influence must spring from wise statesmanship. It was the duty of those who controlled public affairs patiently and carefully to use every measure calculated to allay all passions or prejudices engendered by the war either North or South. To do this intercourse between the different sections should be encouraged; the business interests of each section, and the relationship which they bear to the common welfare, must be considered. As despair always tends to disorder, care must be taken to promote the prosperity of every section. Communities in the enjoyment of successful business, or of prosperous commerce, are not inclined to have these disturbed by lawlessness or violence. Have these great truths been kept in view by our readers? You know, my fellow-citizens, that from time to time their most wise and thoughtful leaders and most influential journals have been forced to denounce in strong and at times harsh terms the conduct of the Congressional party. In its National Convention the Republican Party based its claims upon the continued support of the American people upon the grounds of a successful management of their affairs. By so doing they challenge a scrutiny of their measures. Since the canvass commenced they have been driven from the positions which first held them. They congratulated the people upon the success of their reconstruction policy in the first words which they uttered in their series of resolutions. To-day the journals and their speakers tell you the South is full of violence and disorder. Driven from the ground that their financial or political policy was wiser or more fortunate, they have fallen back upon the questions of the past. They seek to revive in a period of peace the passions of war. Nay, more than this. I see in a speech made last night by Mr. COLFAX, their own candidate for the Vice-Presidency, that he is in full and rapid retreat. He has got back as far as the Kansas troubles and the Dred Scott decision. [Laughter.] Retrospective views are sometimes profitable, and when things look dark ahead they may be pleasant. [Continued laughter.] At this moment we are confronted by imminent dangers and serious difficulties; we owe to our business men, to our mechanics and to our laborers in an earnest and thoughtful way, to find that we may relieve them from their perplexity and burdens. I will speak to night with regard to some of them which concern especially the North-western and Southern States, and through them the interests of our whole country. [Cheers.] Before the late rebellion, as the great cotton-producing country of the world, we had advantages over all rival nations. This product stimulated our commerce, gave the material needed by our manufactures, brought in returns for its price from other lands the merchandise needed by our people—or turned the balance of trade in our favor and filled the vaults of banks and the pockets of our people with gold or silver money. As the labor of the South was engaged in this profitable culture they bought thier provisions mainly from this and adjoining States. Thus the corn, beef and the pork of this region were turned into cotton and in that form reached the markets of Europe, which they could not do in their original conditions.

# CURRENT LITERATURE.

## A SONG OF AGE.

*From the Gentleman's Magazine.*

When our feet were as feet of the dancer,
And the tones of our voices as song,
When the light was too fleeting for pleasure,
And the darkness for slumber too long,
We were glad and rejoiced in our being;
Our hearts were exultant in praise
For the rapture of loving and living,
And the infinite joy of our days.

Now the fervor of life has departed,
We have emptied the gourds of delight;
We complain to the night, "It is weary,"
And we cry of the day, "It is night!"
We are guests who have risen for going,
And our hearts only quicken with praise
For the languor that cometh of living
And the torpor with ending of days.

## LOST IN THE SCRUB.

*From Cassell's Magazine for October.*

I.

It might have been at home here in one of the midland counties, the scene was so calm and peaceful. The roughly-built cottage, with here and there its familiar objects—the loud-ticking Dutch clock, the cleanly-scrubbed three-legged table, the big old family Bible, the cage of white wicker, with its ragged-tailed thrush hopping from perch to perch; while seated in the middle of the humble room, before a tin bucket of water, was an elderly man, with Englishman written boldly in every feature of his rugged, ruddy, sun-tanned face as he bent to his task—that of washing out the barrel of an old rifle, and making the water play fountain-like from the nipple as he forced down the cleaning-rod, to the intense delight of a couple of rosy children. It might have been here, in some sunny county; but there was something about the brightness of the afternoon sun which streamed in at the open door, in the blueness of the sky, the clearness of the air and the scenery round, that was not English. The flowers that clustered about the door and nodded round the rough window-frame, and the objects that peeped here and there from some corner, too, told of a foreign land; while the huge pines that shot up arrow-like toward the sky were such as could be seen nowhere but in Australia.

"The poor brutes have been calling you, lass, for the last half hour," said the man, looking up, as a tall, fair-haired girl entered the room where he was busy, milking-pail in hand, and stood to watch the task with as much interest as the children.

"They shan't wait any longer, father," said the girl; and she passed slowly through the door, humming a cheery old-country ditty, and was gone.

The gun-barrel was taken from the water and wiped out; and then Samson Harris, who had left the old country and settled in the wide, free lands of Australia, set to work oiling the lock.

"Hallo, what are you back for?" he exclaimed, as a roughly-dressed, heavy-faced man came up to the hut-door at a trot, his forehead streaming with perspiration, which had marked its course in lighter lines through his dust-grimed face. Directly behind him came, at an easy, loping swing, a tall, thin, fleshless-looking native, whose dingy skin did not shine as he came into the hut after his companion.

"Blacks out," panted the heavy-faced man, seizing the door as if to shut it, at the same time examining the cap upon the rifle he carried—"Blacks out, master."

"Blacks out, Tom?" said Samson; "blacks out? You my word, Tom, I never saw such a coward in my life. Now what in the world were you dragged for that your conscience must make you see a nigger in his paint behind every tree, or peeping up above the scrub? Blacks! Poor, inoffensive beggars. Why, you had your rifle, hadn't you, ready to scare off a hundred? This makes six times you've run home to cry wolf. And you've left those sheep to take care of themselves," he continued, forcing the ramrod into its place as he rose as if to leave the hut.

"'Taint wolf this time, master; 'taint, indeed," cried the man earnestly; and then, seeing his master's smile of incredulity, he relapsed into a look of sullen injury, and stood leaning upon his rifle-barrel.

"Here, come along," said Samson.

"Load up first, master," said Tom. "'Tis true, indeed," he exclaimed, once more seeking to obtain credence for his story. "I saw scores. Ask Roddy more."

Now Teddy—or, as he was known in his tribe, Bidgee-bidgee—stood spear in hand, showing his white teeth, and apparently listening intently, from the way in which his nostrils expanded and twitched. That something was amiss was evident, for leaning his spear against the wall, he now took off the ragged blue shirt he wore, unfastened his girdle, and set free a formidable-looking waddy, or club, before throwing himself flat upon the ground to listen.

Samson paused, startled, and though uncharged, he involuntarily cocked his piece as Teddy, the black shepherd, leaped up and exclaimed—

"Black fellows all a-coming—one—two—ten hundred."

The next instant he threw himself into an attitude of attack, poising his spear ready for hurling at the first who should cross the threshhold.

"Get out," exclaimed Samson, recovering himself; "here have I lived now two years, and only seen a party or two of the poor wretches begging, and—"

"But they burned Riley' hut, and butchered his wife and children," said Tom, earnestly.

"Don't believe it," said Samson sturdily; "only a bugbear, made up by some of them pioneering chaps to frighten new-comers from going up country and taking claims, so that they may have the best choice themselves."

"Wallace's boy's head was battered in," said Tom.

"Gammon," said Samson, who, however, could not help looking uneasily toward the black.

"Then there was Ellis' poor gal; you know how they served her."

"Hold your tongue, will you?" growled Samson; "do you want to frighten the women to death?" and as he spoke he clapped his hand over his convict servant's mouth, and glanced uneasily toward the door which led into the interior of the hut—one that was unusually large, for during Samson's pleasant sojourn in this smiling wilderness, matters had prospered with him, and bit by bit he had added to his dwelling, and found himself compelled to make fresh arrangements for his flocks and ever-multiplying herds

"Did you call?" said a pleasant voice, and then the door opened, and Samson's comely wife made her appearance.

"No," said Samson, "I didn't call, but——"

"Here's come," said Teddy, and all present heard the rapid beat of feet, audible to the black's keen sense some time before. Tom cocked and raised his rifle; Samson snatched down a revolver from a hook over the fireplace, knocking down and breaking a little china group of the Children in the Wood, an ornament brought from the far-off English home.

But the next moment arms were lowered, and Teddy's spear was not thrown, for two men, whose faces were known to all present, dashed panting into the hut.

"Look out," one of them gasped, "the blacks are out."

"Now, then, master!" cried Tom, triumphantly.

"Don't see nothing blacker about than your face, neighbor," said Samson, drily, as he turned to one of his visitors. "Aint neither of you killed, are you?"

The man did not answer, but turning up the sleeve of his woolen shirt to the elbow, showed a long, jagged, but superficial scratch from the upper joint to the wrist, with here the blood drying fast, there still standing in beads upon the lips of the wound.

"I might have been," said the new-comer, grimly, "if the fellow who threw the spear that made that long scratch had been truer in his aim. The blacks are out strong, well armed, and in their war-paint; and if you don't want them in here, Samson Harris, you'd better shut that door."

Half-grudgingly, the squatter made two steps toward the door; then he stopped, for he caught sight of his wife standing with blanched and drawn face, holding tightly her two children. She did not speak; but as their eyes met, her lips parted to form one word which the father read in an instant. Thought after thought rushed lightning-like through his brain; all the old colonists' tales and their horrors seemed to force themselves upon him; the burning of Riley's hut, and the cruel butchery of wife and children, and the other barbarities said to have been committed; the child of a squatter named Wallace beaten to death with clubs; the death of a blooming daughter of one Ellis. A mist seemed to swim before his eyes for an instant; but the next he had shouted, "Come on, such of you as are men;" for he had again encountered the agonized face of his wife—again interpreted that one word her lips had parted to form, and he dashed to the hut-door; but only to be grasped tightly by his convict servant, Tom.

"Let me go!" he shouted, "are you mad?" and he dealt the man a heavy blow in the chest, and sent him staggering back, shouting—

"Hold him, hold him!"

"Let me go, Anderson—Jones!" cried Samson, again struggling to reach the door, but held back by the new-comers. "Are you mad, are you men, when poor Mary is out there in the scrub?"

The wounded man gave more of a yell than a cry as Samson Harris uttered these words, and loosing his hold of the father, he made for the door himself, but only to fall heavily, tripped up by the waddy the black shepherd had cunningly thrust between his legs.

The fall was heavy; but as he went down two spears darted through the open door, and stuck quivering one in the floor, the other in the table. The next moment the door was dashed to by Teddy, and its rough wooden bar laid across.

"Better there than through you, Master Anderson," said Tom, dragging the quivering spear out of the table, and passing it to Teddy.

The young man did not speak; but his eyes glared, and the curls of his black beard seemed to move and writhe as his features worked. Then, grasping the rifle he held in his hand, he turned to Samson Harris, saying in a husky voice—

"Are you ready?"

Samson forced a bullet down upon the powder of the rifle he was now engaged in charging, and nodded his head by way of reply.

There was no opposition made now, and as Samson and Anderson prepared to make a dash out to reach the scrub, Tom, the convict, Anderson's companion, and the black made as if to accompany them.

"No," said Samson hoarsely, "stay and protect them," and he pointed to his wife and the two astonished children. "Now open the door."

At his words, Teddy threw the door widely open, but before any one could pass through, he dashed it to again, while, as he did so, Samson groaned, for thud—thud—thud came the sound of three spears as they stuck in the stout woodwork, one passing right through; and he knew that had they stood in the doorway, it would have been to their death.

II.

"Frank Anderson," said Samson in a low voice, holding out his hand, "I always set my face against your coming here, for I didn't think you were in earnest, my boy; and now—now—if it's to come to that——" and he pointed to the spears, his voice shaking a little the while, "I should like to make friends first, though I have gone on against you. Frank Anderson, I beg your pardon!"

The young man groaned as he took the proffered hand, and then in the same low voice he whispered—

"But Mary, when did she go? Which way?"

"Heaven forgive me," exclaimed the wretched father, "and I'd forgotten her till she showed me my duty," and he nodded towards his trembling wife. "She took the pail and went to the cows, half—three-quarters of an hour ago."

"But we must go to her," whispered the young man.

"Then you'll have to go with your skin as full of spears as a porkypine's back, master," said Tom, who had crept closer to them. "There; hark at that!" he exclaimed as a burst of yells arose. "There's a good two hundred of the black devils dancing about."

"It would be madness to go," said Samson, "and like sacrificing three more lives; but she may have hid herself, and escaped."

The young man shuddered, and then raised his rifle, for a spear came crashing through the window, but happily without striking any one.

"Here," said Samson, rousing up. "Lend a hand here?" and with the help of those present, he half carried his wife and two children up a short ladder to a roughly-formed loft, full of wool fleeces, and formed in the low-pitched roof.

"There, creep under them," he cried, "and first pull up the ladder. Now hide yourselves there, you'll be safe for the present."

"Look out," shouted Tom, as Mrs. Harris dragged up the ladder, and its last rounds were beyond reach, while at the warning cry, Teddy the black and Anderson discharged spear and rifle at a couple of blacks, who appeared at the inner door, having climbed in by one of the windows. Then ensued a sharp struggle, in which desperate blows were given on either side, and the inner room was cleared; but not before three of the savage assailants lay writhing upon the floor, their life-blood staining the white boards of the plain bed-chamber.

It was a dangerous task, and more than one spear flew through the window as the bodies were hoisted up and thrown through; then the opening was barricaded, as well as those of the other little front windows of the hut, and one or two stood at each, ready to meet the next assault.

The thin blue smoke of the discharged pieces floated slowly upwards, and seemed to wreathe about over the trampled blood-stains, when a cry from Tom, the convict, and almost at the same instant the report of his piece summoned help to the back half kitchen, half wash-house, whose little window was the only opening in the rear of the hut.

The help was needed, for about a score of the blacks had dashed up to the opening, and were trying to force their way in; but a well kept-up fire from rifle and revolver drove them back, with several of their number bleeding, upon the ground.

"It's of no use to be merciful," exclaimed Anderson. "They must be shot down, or we shall be all butchered. Take a steady aim, Sir, for your wife and children's sake; and I'd keep two or three shots left in my revolver for the last."

Samson Harris turned and glared at the wild countenance of the young man by his side, as if to ask what he meant, but the look was unnoticed, for, as if thirsting for blood, Anderson kept on loading and firing whenever one of their enemies offered his body as a fair mark.

At every discharge that took effect, there was a wild yelling, above which might be heard the shrieking and wailing of the gins as some famous warrior of the tribe slackened his muscles, let fall spear, waddy, shield or boomerang, that he should hurl no more; but in spite of their losses, the attack was kept up, now on one side now on the other, spear after spear flying through the little windows, or sticking in the bedding with which they were barricaded, to be dragged out and sent flying back by Teddy the black, who in his excitement had reduced his costume still further, only wanting a little yellow, red and white paint to emulate the warrior uniform of his enemies.

But at last the evening had set in, for the short twilight was past, and the stars were looking down calmly upon the scene of the afternoon's bloodshed. Though but shortly before, dusky figure after dusky figure might have been seen gliding from tree to tree, or darting across some open spot, yelling and brandishing spear or club, now all was silent, save at times the distant lowing of some of Samson's cattle or the bleating of sheep. Now and again, too, would come the barking and howling of the dogs that had been driven away by the fierce native onslaught; one of those raids made upon the settlers, whom they looked upon as usurping their land.

Samson Harris seemed utterly prostrated by his agony of soul, for again and again—almost incessantly—he kept picturing to himself the child he accused himself of neglecting, struggling in the hands of the blacks. He would have gone to seek her now, mad as the act would have been, in the darkness of the night, surrounded as they were by enemies, but for the prayers of his wife; and their only hope seemed to be that poor Mary had taken the alarm, and sought for refuge in the scrub, which extended for some distance in one direction. This, he knew, would be but an act of folly if she had been seen, for they would have tracked her footsteps to the place of refuge with the greatest ease; their prayer was that she might have taken the alarm in time. Anderson and the companion had had a very narrow escape at his station they occupied some few miles from Samson's home; but a bold front and a daring charge had enabled them to combine their forces, so, as Anderson had hoped, to be of some protection to Mary Harris, for whom he had, in spite of her father's opposition, long entertained a warm feeling of admiration.

There was a chance that, under cover of the darkness, Mary might thread her way among the blacks and reach the hut; and in this hope Anderson stood at the open door watching the night through hour after hour, his senses on the stretch. More than once, too, with Teddy for companion, he walked for some little distance round the hut; but stumbling over the body of one of their enemies, he fell among the bushes with so loud a crash that he was glad to retreat, and stand watching once more at his post.

An inspection after the afternoon's struggle had proved that, beyond a few scratches, the defenders of the hut had escaped unharmed; and but for the fearful anxiety which oppressed all present, they would hopefully have looked for the morning, ready to meet their fenemy again with renewed courage. Provisions they had in plenty to sustain them, if needs were, for weeks. Ammunition, too, showed no sign of running short, till Sampson opened a little keg to find that the powder it should have contained was powder no more, but one hard mass, into which it had been turned by the dripping from the roof. The bad news was conveyed from one to the other, and its grim silence the men examined their powder-flasks, to find that he who was most wealthy possessed but two charges beyond the one in his rifle.

"Will they attack again to-morrow?" was the oft-repeated question. One thought they would for revenge, and never rest content until all within the hut were destroyed; another was of opinion that they would be too demoralized, and that the morning light would find them all miles away; but this last supposition was too full of hope to be believed in. Anderson and Harris rarely spoke, but while the others, fearless in the knowledge that the natives never attack by night, slept heavily, they watched on, repeating to themselves, as they pictured the solemn silence of the vast woods around, the camp of the natives and their savage cruelties, the same words over and over again—

"Where was Mary?"

III.

Watching the long night through, with straining eyes constantly directed at every spot that seemed never so little darker than the night itself. Bush, tree, farming implement, all in their turn were magnified into enemies, performing the same duty as the inmates of the hut, and waiting to spy out their weakness and the best place for the morrow's assault. But as the night wore on, and the watchful stars still shed their peaceful light, a change came over the wakeful ones, and objects that had before been looked upon as enemies, were taken for the figure of her whose absence had created such a void in more than one heart. But though Anderson started hopefully again and again, and roused the sleeping black by his side, there was no rustling, gliding step, no eager light form of the fair young girl, who, with beating heart, had threaded her way amid her sleeping enemies, and now bounded toward the hut for shelter.

Anderson groaned, and could have torn his hair, as, disappointed, feverish and restless, he once more walked round the hut, listening attentively for some sound where all was still in the vast region around, even to solemnity. But in vain; and could he have done so, he might have sought in sleep that rest and refreshening his jaded body needed.

Morning at last; first, the pale pearly gray; then the far-up faint pink tinge; then the blushing, glowing clouds; then the gorgeous golden arrows darting to the zenith; and lastly, as if with a bound, came the glorious sun himself, to beam upon the earth with smiles, as though all were peace, and sorrow a thing unknown. But there was neither rest nor peace, for with a series of frantic yells the blacks again showed themselves, crying, leaping, dancing, shouting, partly to alarm their enemies, partly to work themselves up to the fighting pitch. Their faces were streaked with a kind of red ochre and pipe-clay, while upon the little bark shields they carried, grotesquely-hideous human faces were depicted, to intimidate those whom they attacked. Nude, save for the opossum-skin strip knotted loosely round their loins, they once more came boldly up to their attack upon the hut, hurling spear and boomerang—those singular weapons, which, failing to strike the object aimed at, returned to the thrower's hand.

There was nothing for it, so far as the inmates were concerned, but to fire till the last bullet and grain of powder should be expended, and then trust to such weapons as they could muster for close quarters, giving up being a question never once mooted; and now, as shot after shot was fired, it was pitiful to see the effect in the bright red spot or long gash in the flesh, where a bullet had struck obliquely. But when fighting in defence of life, men have but little compunction for those who would rob them of the gift, and it was with a grim feeling of satisfaction that savage after savage was seen to fall, till a tall, daring fellow, who had dashed up to the hut, clapped his hand to his chest, leaped in the air, and fell motionless, when Anderson threw down his rifle, saying, "That's the last charge."

A gloomy silence ensued. Men gazed from one to the other; then fixed long and anxious looks upon those who had been their leaders in the fight, as if expecting them to hit upon some plan of escape from the death that seemed imminent. Now they swept the approaches to the hut, in hopes that some strong party of settlers might be on the way to them, either bound for a new station, or, knowing that they were attacked, with a mission for their rescue. But in a place where a fresh face was not seen once in three months, they knew well that such succor was next to impossible.

Mrs. Harris, patient and calmer than any one present, still lay with her little ones hidden in the wool-loft; but as from time to time, when she came to the edge, her eye met that of Anderson, there was a mutual reading of the agony each suffered, hidden though it was beneath the semblance of stoicism.

The stillness that had followed upon the excitement of the fight seemed at length to have grown unbearable; men felt that treachery was at work somewhere, and momentarily expected an attack from some unguarded part. They grew distrustful, and more than once Anderson caught himself going from window to window to see that a proper watch was kept where he anticipated danger.

At length, half maddened by the mental pain he suffered, Anderson cast himself despairingly upon the floor of the hut, turning his face from those around, that they might not see its workings.

The young man's action was not without its effect; for his companion, the friend who had escaped with him from the blacks' assault upon the previous day, now broke the silence, saying, in utter forgetfulness of the woman and children—

"It's all over, my men; we may as well shake hands all round, and make a rush of it, right into the black mob, as stop here and be burnt out like squirrels in a tree. I can't bear this standing still any longer."

But though he looked from face to face, no man answered him, but on the whole avoided his gaze, and watched on at the dusky figures of the savages, as they moved incessantly to and fro. When, seeing that his words were of no effect, he coolly laid aside his rifle, rolled up his shirt-sleeve, and opening a large knife, began to rub and sharpen it upon the hearthstone.

The mental anxiety was frightful; for let alone the thoughts of poor Mary's fate, it was as though Death were about to descend upon the watchers from moment to moment, while they were debarred from making a single struggle for life.

The morning fled, and noon came, and still there was no further attack, and wounded figures had been seen to struggle and gradually stiffen into the rigidity of death within their sight; others to crawl by slow degrees into the shelter of the bushes, unheeded by their savage companions. But still no further attack was made, it seeming evident that the blacks were holding a consultation among themselves in the shelter of the trees and bushes but a short distance off.

Now a black figure would glide into sight, and look menacingly toward the hut before darting out of sight once more. Then there was a long interval before another was seen; and then eyes were strained among the trees in vain for a sight of their enemies.

The heat had been excessive, and the small supply of water within the hut being exhausted, the men began to suffer terribly, what little they had had having been nobly given up to Mrs. Harris and the children. All at once, though, Teddy seized a pail, and, lolling out his tongue like a thirsty dog, began to pant and to make signs that he should be let out to fetch water—signs that were quite unnecessary, for he had no difficulty in making himself understood in his master's language.

But Harris was immovable, and ordered him back. The black's fidelity had been too often tried, and Samson felt that he could not afford to risk the loss of one faithful servant at a time like this. So Teddy put down the pail upon seeing his master's mood, seized again waddy and spear, and dropping, panting and tongue-lolling, took his place at one of the windows to watch again for his enemies.

His face was a study as he stood there watching: his eyes half closed, mouth twitching and nostrils working. He was evidently perplexed, and more than once made a movement as if to climb out of the window; but at length his face changed into a fixed immobility, and he seemed waiting till his master should command.

Hour after hour passed by, and all was still silent. From watching, Samson took to examining the powder-keg once more. But it all seemed turned to a solid mass, till with a hachet he knocked off hoop after hoop, cleared away the little staves, and struck the block heavily with the hatchet, to find, when the shell was broken, that within were some pounds of uninjured powder, at the sight of whose grimy grains men's hearts rose, and rifles were loaded and flasks eagerly filled.

In readiness once more, they awaited the next attack; but the sun had long begun to descend, and for hours they had neither heard a yell nor seen a single figure gliding from among the trees.

"Um all gone," cried the black shepherd suddenly; "here Juno."

And in effect, frisking and playing about in front of the hut, one of Samson's dogs had made its appearance, whining and howling till it was admitted; but fearing that the blacks might still be within reach, Samson kept his companion within doors, only yielding to the appeal of Teddy that he might go out and see.

Teddy glided like a great snake out of the back window, and was soon lost to sight; but before long a horse or two, some sheep, and the cows came bleating and lowing about the hut, affording abundant proof that the savages, of whom they have a wholesome dread—fleeing rapidly at the sight of their spears—had departed.

And now began the search for Mary, all present knowing that sooner or later they must find her living or dead, though almost all felt, as they set about their search with heavy hearts, that the wailing mother's fears were not without cause.

In case of a surprise, they all kept together, fearing to shout, but encouraging the dog to hunt around, when suddenly Anderson's rifle rose to his shoulder, and he was about to fire, but perceived just in time that the black figure rapidly approaching was that of Teddy the shepherd.

"All gone right 'way," he said, nodding his head sagaciously as he pointed out the faintly-marked trail made by the departing savages, while he was loud in his declarations that they were "too much fright, come back never—ever." When asked what he thought about the missing girl, he only shook his head, and would not answer till pressed, when his reply was, "No know—try find;" and bending down, he began to scan every footprint in the direction she would have been likely to take, till darkness put a stop to the search, and all save Samson and Anderson returned to the hut.

No one saw the agony of those two men, as now, slowly working their way through the bushes, stumbling with utter weariness, they strode on till nature would hold out no longer, and they sunk down, worn out, to sleep for an hour or two beneath the watching stars: but only to leap up, reproaching themselves for their relaxed efforts, as they hurried back to the hut to try and hear some tidings of the lost girl.

IV.

The haggard, drawn countenance of Samson Harris' wife saluted them as they hurried up to the door of the hut, and in that encounter, where each sought for news or hope, it was plain enough to read the bitter tidings written in each anxious face. Anderson turned away with a groan, and was proceeding toward the dense scrub, when Samson called to him to halt, as he kicked at the black shepherd to rouse him from his heavy sleep.

Ten minutes after, with Teddy leading the way, they were examining the ground, step by step, in the hope of finding the track by which Mary had entered the scrub; but the grass was so trampled in every direction that the task seemed hopeless. Footprints and trails there were lacing and interlacing, one destroying the identity of the other; but though seeking as it were entirely in the dark, they pressed on hour after hour. Ever and again, either the father or Anderson shuddered when they came upon some spot where blood sullied the fair green herbage with its crimson stains; and when such a place occurred, they traced the blood-spots trembligly, and in dread lest they should stumble in their next step upon the body of her they sought.

But no such harrowing sight met their gaze; and still to and fro they searched, shouting at intervals, till night again put a stop to their efforts.

Day after day passed of indefatigable search, and the thought occurred again and again to Samson that the blacks must have dragged the poor girl off with them in their retreat; but Teddy would not hear of it, saying, "Wait a bit—find um soon: black feller no take white girl away. "Anderson, too, seemed of opinion that Mary was still near at hand, and with torn and bleeding hands and face he still kept up the weary search, till long after it was certain that if the poor girl were found in the scrub, life would be to her no more.

Dense—impenetrable, almost—the scrub extended mile after mile, mile after mile, to an indefinite distance, presenting ever the same features; so that if the poor girl had been alarmed by the savages and hurried for safety into the wilderness, guide there was none; and, like many another, she might toil on till she fell exhausted to perish of inanition. To a dweller in England the idea of being lost in the bush seems absurd; but out in the great Australian wilds, where everything is on so grand—so apparently illimitable a scale, strong and ardent men have been before now known to wander from the beaten track to where pathway there was none through the untrodden wild, and to wander on and on till death put an end to their sufferings.

But had Mary wandered away in dread, fleeing for safety through the thorny waste? They could not answer the question; and, in spite of making an ever-widening circle to try and discover the trail, all seemed vain. Samson would have pushed off by the track taken by the savages, but for the persuasions of Anderson; and though so far disappointment had attended his efforts, Teddy seemed pleased at the trust reposed in him, and often, down upon his hands and knees, he examined every blade of grass and leaf.

The traces left by the marauding party extended right round the hut, and for some distance back into the wild in every direction; and it was beyond that circle that the principal efforts of the seekers were directed; but days wore on without any success, the difficulty growing greater each hour, in a land where vegetation is rapid and grass would soon spring up where the foot had pressed, as was very apparent; for on the eighth morning, when they again started upon their apparently hopeless task, the tracks of the savages were in many places hardly to be seen. All dread of their enemies' return seemed lost in this great trouble, and they wandered on, hour after hour, heedless of danger, till on this last day they they were at a spot many miles from home, where there was an opening in the dense scrub—the rough head of rock and huge boulder being thrust here and there through the soil to form a desolate wilderness, as far as eye could reach—mile after mile of rugged stony undulation, upon which the sun beat down with a heat that was all but unbearable.

For days past Teddy had been taciturn and moody, hunting on still, and apparently examining every inch of ground; but he had hardly answered when spoken to, apparently under the impression that Samson and Anderson were disappointed in his tracking abilities, of which he was very proud, and had before now often proved to be of no mean order.

Evening was fast approaching when it seemed to Anderson that the black had made some discovery, for he was pressing on in one particular direction, though, when shouted to, he took no heed. Tired and worn, however, sick at heart with many disappointments, father and lover sat down to rest, when at the end of about an hour they heard the well-kuown "cooey" of the black, reiterated again and again. So, despondingly, they rose and proceeded in the direction of the sound, to meet the black at last looking eager and startled—apparently afraid to communicate his intelligence to Samson—and turning in his track to retrace his steps for a couple of miles, when, just as night was falling, he halted, stepped aside, and pointed onward to where there was a little eminence visible in front of the father.

"For Heaven's sake push on," cried Anderson huskily; but Samson grasped at his arm, and would have stayed him had he not thrust him aside and dashed forward, to be out of sight in a few moments among the bushes which here grew thickly.

Five minutes passed and he did not return, when, staggering like a drunken man, Samson followed in his steps, with eyes bent upon the ground, and brain apparently stunned, feeling that some dread horror was about to be revealed to him, but only in a numb, helpless way. The black came close behind, watching him intently, till, parting the bushes, he came in sight of Anderson, kneeling by the figure they had so long sought; for, lying as if peacefully sleeping, beneath the scanted bush, through whose thin sharp leaves the evening breeze sighed mournfully, was the sleeping girl, whose torn garments, lacerated feet, and arm bent beneath her head, showed that she had indeed fled from the approach of the savages, and wandered on and on hopelessly till she had lain down, as she imagined, to sleep her last, long sleep. The hand which Anderson grasped was tightly clutched; but in spite of its coldness, the thin blue lips, sunken eyes, and the unnatural pallor of her face, it was evident that she lived. The father, though, knew it not, neither did Anderson; for weeping like children, they knelt on either side, dreading to move her, for she seemed now doubly sacred in their eyes.

"Better than that we should never have found her," said Samson, in a broken voice.

"Teddy sure a find her some day. Now fetch a water, and give her drink," exclaimed the black; and taking up what neither of the others had noticed—the milking-pail that the poor girl must have carried from day to day in her many wanderings—he went off and soon returned with water.

"Keep back, fool," exclaimed Anderson, as the black pushed up to Mary's head, and scooping up some water in the hollow of his hand, he made as if to pour it over the reclining form.

"No dead," exclaimed Teddy; "give her drink. Dah!" he ejaculated; for at that moment Anderson gave a cry of joy on seeing a slight quivering in one eyelid, while the thin, blue lips parted to emit a sigh, faint as that of the wind above their heads.

They had reached the poor girl in time; but so near had she been to her last breath, that weeks elapsed, during which she lay almost insensible upon the borders of that unknown land to which she had so nearly traveled, before she could be said to be out of danger.

Here was a simple story—one that she often told in after years to Anderson's children, as, a happy wife, she sat beneath his prosperous roof—a story of how she had finished milking one cow, and was carrying her pail to the next, when the gliding form of a black in war paint attracted her attention. Her first idea was to flee to the hut; but that she soon saw was utterly impossible, for figure after figure appeared between her and safety, and all she could do was to back quickly into the scrub, and then, with the pail she carried catching in the bushes, so that the milk splashed out from time to time, she fled on hastily—always with the impression that she was being tracked.

How it was she clung to the pail, seemed to her a mystery; but it was her salvation, for, utterly worn out at last, she had fallen on her knees in the dense wood as darkness came on, dreading to move, and now for the first time she remembered the milk, and drank eagerly of the remaining but sadly diminished supply. The next day she wandered on and on, helplessly lost, ever changing her course, and fleeing in dread from the blacks she felt assured were on her trail. The milk gave her life and strength that day and the next, and the next, as she husbanded and eked out the failing drops with water, till the time came when all seemed a feverish dream, wherein she seemed struggling on through thorny wastes, with the hot sun pouring its fervid beams upon her head.

She knew no more, for her next recollection was of waking in her own old bed at the hut, as from a long and troubled dream, till a glance at her wasted hands, and an attempt to rise, told her that the dream was true.

The axe of the woodman, and fire, have long since cleared the desolate scrub, where herbage, the pasture of many a herd and flock, has sprung up; the advance of civilization, too, has dotted the wide plain with homestead and shepherd's hut, whose frequency would now render such a catastrophe almost impossible, save further up the country, where claims are now, and civilization and savagedom still battle for the preeminence; but the story is well known, and there were, not long since, many who were willing to point out the spot where MARY HARRIS was found on the point of death—Lost in the Scrub.

## THE AVALANCHE.

*From Belgravia for October.*

Down with a rush and a roar and a clatter,
Down from the peaks of perpetual snow,
To crush and to chill, to smash and to shatter—
Riving the pine-trees while laying them low;
Spoiling the vines, and then splitting asunder
Great granite rocks with the blast of its breath;
Down with a boom and a bound and a thunder,
Ruthlessly dealing destruction and death.

Down like an army to waste and to pillage,
Thundering down the snow-conqueror came,
Doing its work in our bright little village
More sharp than the sword, more sure than the flame:
Its vengeance on lowly cots soon it is wreaking,
Quickly it tolleth the poor peasant's knell,
Mournfully moaning and savagely shrieking,
Like gibbering fiends in some glacial hell.

Down it comes, down, like a grand giant crushing
Poor puny pigmies that stand in its path;
Down with the sound of a mighty wind rushing,
Breaking the bridge like a reed or a lath.
Through pleasant pastures 'tis fearlessly flying,
Crushing the crops with a shower of stones;
Heedless alike of the dead as the dying,
Prayers disregarding like curses and groans.

Down it comes swift, over church, hut, and *châlet*,
Down the steep hill-side 'tis hurrying fast;
All that is bright in the sweet smiling valley
Bows 'neath the blight of its withering blast.
Men cower down in a wild consternation,
On rolls *Lawine*, and soon it is past.
Dark is the day of the dire desolation—
The work of the snow-fiend is over at last.

## FRENCH PLAYERS AND PLAY-HOUSES.

*From the St. Paul's Magazine for October.*

PLAYHOUSES.

The British play-goer generally makes his way to his favorite house through some mean back street, and reaches at last a shabby barn-looking edifice that seems to skulk away from public notice. If it be in some more respectable street its individuality is lost—it is absorbed into the houses adjoining, or squeezed between its bourgeois-like neighbors. It seems as though some remnant of persecution attached to the builders of theatres, and that, like the professors of proscribed faiths, they dared not challenge public attention by the ostentatious erection of a building for their worship, but were obliged to adapt and alter, unobtrusively, whatever structure they could get. In this shamefaced, half-apologetic fashion many of our London theatres seem to ask toleration. In the provinces they almost invariably lurk and loiter in the very ghetto of the town. Above all, but too common, is the mean and sometimes noisome alley of access by which the players have to creep into their building. All this is but some half-remnant of the old squirearchical or magisterial theory that players were rogues and "vagabones," and were to be dealt with as such; and perhaps, too, of an existing impression, that the profession of a player, in a broad view, belongs to an inferior caste. It is not too much to say that a great deal of this feeling is owing to this mean housing of the drama—these shabby buildings and mean quarters—this hiding out of sight.

Abroad, on the contrary, what does the State do? It pitches on some open place with a commanding position, and raises thereon a solid, handsome, spacious, showy, architectural pile. We can walk round it; every side has features of its own. We ascend to it by steps. It is an object—a landmark as it were—that has been built by the town, and has cost about as much as a royal palace. In France there is actually a style of architecture for the theatres, and, side by side with all the new Parisian improvements there have risen noble theatrical structures, vast and massive outside, whose name the stranger is sure to ask. On the Quai the great houses of the Châtelet and the Lyrique face each other, with a wide, open space between, with handsome facades, and with that honest, self-asserting air of being a theatre, which foreign houses have. Our theatres, when they make any architectural pretence at all, try something in the shape of a poor sham portico or a scenic front, which, architecturally, is neither fish, flesh nor fowl. Round the French play-house, on the lower story, runs the bright cafe, crowded between the acts, where the bell from the stage rings to give notice that the play is about to begin. There, too, is the bright door labelled "Entrance for the artists"—not in a mean alley, but opening on the broad street. And artists—the invariable title—is a much more complimentary name than stage-players, as actors used to be contemptuously termed with us. Even about the older French play-houses there is a stately palatial air, a little old-fashioned and rusted, but not in the least wanting dignity, as, for example, in the theatre at Marseilles, and in the French Opera Comique and the Francais—that model of a stately theatre. But even in the last century the rules that should guide the building and arrangements of a theatre had been carefully studied by the French architects, and we can find, by turning over the wonderful volumes of the Encyclopedia, most elaborate plans, drawn to scale, for all the different kinds of theatre. But the most perfect homage to the dignity of the stage is found in the new French Opera—the most gorgeous temple in the world, vast, enormous in its proportions, almost barbaric in its magnificence—rich in gold and bronze, and crusted over with precious marbles. This noble pile, placed on the most precious spot in the capital, where every inch of ground might be covered with napoleons, is an almost monumental proof by which our gay neighbors wish to proclaim to the world their respect for the dignity of the great art. And the artists who are attached to the service of such splendid temples must be proportionably ennobled.

THE PLAYS.

But, above all, the French stage is superior, because its plays are superior. French playwriters are artists, with a most delicate touch, and a skill in construction that is almost instinct. They give their actors characters to act; the actors give them in return a rich store of spirit, vivacity, and abundant detail of humor; and player and writer act and react upon each other. How firm the touch, how elegant the treatment; nothing is ponderous, nothing laborious. And this, too, is the secret of their success. They hold up the mirror to their own curious social life; at night the Frenchman in his stall sees reflected to him the oddities of the day,—what might have happened and has happened. We adapt these trifles, and the result is a burlesque exaggeration,—not founded on reality, and unsuited to an English audience who have no social standard to measure it by. Long ago, when the English dramatist took a simple and original course, and despised his neighbors too much to borrow or adopt from them, his pieces were real, living, and, what was better, amusing and entertaining. It is surprising that the incompatibility of these French plots, or more properly French equivoques, with English customs and manners, should not be perceived. Take, for instance, the well-known little sketch of the five or six young ladies expecting a gentleman visitor, of whom they have great hopes, and who at last arrives with rather showy dress and manners. Later comes the piano-tuner, a retiring, quiet gentleman, who remains in the background, as suits his supposed position, and of whom only the amiable girl of the party takes any notice. After an extravagant display of devotion to the showy gentleman, and a corresponding contempt for the other, it comes out at last that the tuner is the real gentleman, and the showy one the tuner. This little trifle will, of course, find its way to the English boards, but we can conceive under what disguise, and in what heavy native buckram, it will not bear transplanting; for the situation is French, and might occur in any of those Parisian flats, where there is a common staircase, and people are going up and down constantly. But, when the piece comes to our boards, the tuner will enter as Twingles; the gentleman as Mr. Fitzpoppet. We shall have a bevy of the boisterous young ladies attached to the burlesque, and an additional Betty or Mary as comical housemaid to rush in and cause fright, and introduce comic "concealing business"—in the piano perhaps—by the news that "Missus is comin'!"

MELODRAMA.

The French romantic melodramas—where love, passion, fighting, adventure, hair-breadth 'scapes, handsome men and women, and fine dresses and scenery, all flash before—have a certain charm and fascination; but they have a charm in their own country which they lose when transported to us. When deformed and adapted to the English stagg, they want the link of sympathy; for they are wholly French—in character, manners, epoch, and adventure itself. They reflect the romantic sentiment of the country, which has a corner in the breasts of the most practical and mercantile among Frenchmen. The French public, like the gallery of a transpontine theatre, admires and weeps over representations of self-devotion, self-sacrifice, the rescue of unhappy ladies, and the satisfactory punishment of aristocratic and heartless assailants of female virtue. In this class of piece the story is usually drawn from French history or romance, and the mirror is, as it were, held up to French nature in the house. There is therefore, a true rapport between actor and audience such as we in England have not.

At the Châtelet we have the "Vengeur," of which so much was talked before it was ready, and which was considered a fiasco when it did appear. It scarcely deserves such a condemnation, and seems an interesting and romantic piece, catching happily enough the tone of the period described. On the London stage we fancy ourselves tolerably familiar with the Revolution, and there is no period which the regular costumier could mount so readily. Yet something more is needed than tricolored sashes, and top-boots, and high-collared coats, and allusions to Mussier Robespear and Darntong. In the "Vengeur" a tone of

MAXIMILIAN fell in Mexico. During all this lapse of time no constitutional monarchy has been disturbed—no revolution has taken place in England or in Sweden, where the young dynasty continues; in Belgium the royal house has survived the storms of 1848; so in Portugal; in the United States no President has been overthrown with the exception of the Confederate leader, JEFFERSON DAVIS, now engaged in commercial affairs. The military Presidents and Dictators in the South American States have been on the other hand sent adrift, each alternately by the others. Such is a sketch of the downfall of monarchies within the last half century. Every reader will draw from it the conclusion which is most agreeable to his opinions, be they royalist or in favor of the popular cause. To reproach the latter, however, with so many vicissitudes would be difficult.—*Paris siecle.*

## GRANT.

There was no feasting when he marched away,
No patriotic speeches;
His calm belief in Right had placed him where
No egotism reaches.

He was above them all—that motley crowd,
Enthusiasts and pretenders,
Who make long speeches and who love to call
Themselves the Land's defenders.

So he went bravely, earnestly to work,
And lo! a great sensation!
For soon they found he was the only man
With skill to save the Nation.

And then they said, "Among the men who aspire
To office let us rank you."
But he was neither fool nor knave, and said
Decidedly, "No, thank you!"

At last there came a crisis long deferred:
Our State-ship drifted toward
The breakers of disruption—shivered sails,—
No helmsman to the forward.

We turned to him: "Our saviour in the past,
Once more be our salvation!"
"I have no choice, no will, no wish," he said.
"But to obey the Nation!"

The envious cried, "He fights his battles well,
But this thing is the newest;
A man who will not talk, but works the most,
Because his words are fewest."

"And if he cannot talk then what's the use
Of all his fighting?
He saved the country, but he cannot 'do'
The buncombe we delight in!"

At last they gave up trying to make him talk,
And cheered for him immensely;
But he held quiet, and was not satisfied
Unless he worked intensely.

One still, strong man! We've waited long for him!
He lives by acts—not speeches.
Legion of talkers, do you heed the lesson
His life-endeavor teaches?

HOWARD GLYNDON.

## LONDON CLUBS.

*From Belgravia for October.*

### THE JOHNSON CLUB.

This venerable and highly-to-be-respected Club was founded in the February of 1764, by Dr. JOHNSON, immediately after his visit to BENNET LANGTON, at the seat of his family in Lincolnshire. That amiable man, Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, had the merit of first proposing the club, which for some years met at the Turk's Head, Gerard-street, Soho, on Monday evenings at seven. It was founded on the plan of JOHNSON's old club in Ivy-lane, and the members were at first limited to nine. The Doctor and REYNOLDS headed the list; with TOPHAM BEAUCLERK and BENNET LANGTON. Then BURKE was warmly welcomed, and he begged admission for his father-in-law, Dr. NUGENT, an accomplished Roman Catholic physician who lived with him. BEAUCLERK suggested his friend CHAMIER, then Under-Secretary of War; and OLIVER GOLDSMITH, who "wrote like an angel and talked like poor Poll," completed the first batch. SAMUEL DYER, another member of the original Ivy-lane club, was the next year finally admitted by acclamation.

In 1785—the Turk's Head closing soon after the landlord's death—the club removed to PRINCE's, in Sackville-street, and from there to BAXTER's, afterward THOMAS', in Dover-street. In 1792 the members removed to PARSLOE's, in St. James'-street, and in 1799 to the Thatched-House Tavern. The club is, we believe, now located at the Clarendon Hotel, in Bond-street.

Between 1764 and 1792 Bishop PERCY, Mr. SHERIDAN, Sir WILLIAM JONES, MALONE, GIBBON, COLMAN, Dr. JOSEPH WARTON, Dr. BURNEY, and Lord SPENCER, among other celebrities, were members of this great conversational club. It was a long time before poor GARRICK, to whom JOHNSON was always cruelly intolerant, was admitted. The Doctor said of the great player: "He will disturb us with his buffoonery." To Mrs. PIOZZI he remarked: "If GARRICK does apply, I'll blackball him. Surely one ought to sit in a society like ours

'Unelbowed by a gamester, pimp or player.'"

GARRICK had originally provoked him by saying, in an off-hand way to REYNOLDS, of the new club, "I like it much, and I think I shall be of you." "He'll be of us, sir?" growled JOHNSON; "how does he know we will permit him? The first Duke in England has no right to hold such language."

Yet, after all, the offence was not a great one; and GARRICK would not have worded his sentence so patronisingly as he did had he thought his appearance at the club-door would have been unwelcome. JOHNSON, the son of a poor second-hand bookseller at Litchfield, always despised GARRICK because he exhibited himself on a public stage. The contempt was not just; it certainly was unworthy of such a mind as JOHNSON's. This foolish contempt for one of the forms which genius selects for its development, however, kept GARRICK out of the club till 1773.

Mr. HAWKINS (afterward Sir JOHN) was soon expelled from the new society, having disgusted every one by his sour manners and bad temper. He revenged himself in those malicious insinuations scattered throughout his wandering life of Dr. JOHNSON. He was a pompous, parsimonious man, who took a dislike to BURKE because he monopolised the conversation, and tyrannised intellectually over the less-gifted members. HAWKINS had, moreover, a contempt for poor GOLDSMITH, whom he considered a mere Grub-street druggie, capable of compiling and translating, but unqualified for original, and especially poetical, composition. He also refused to pay his share of the club-supper, as he never took supper at home.

"Was the man excused?" inquired Dr. BURNEY of JOHNSON.

"Why, yes, sir," said the Doctor, "for no man is angry at another for being inferior to himself. We all scorned him, but admitted his plea. Yet I really believe him to be an honest man at bottom, though to be sure he is penurious, and he is mean; and it must be owned that he has a tendency to savageness."

HAWKINS ended by treating BURKE with extreme rudeness, and was, on his next visit to the club, so coldly received, that he never returned; and no one regretted it.

BURKE was impetuous, vehement, and intolerant; but he delighted JOHNSON by never being unwilling to begin talking, and never being in haste to leave off. He was always ready to charge on an adversary; but he was not a good listener, and, as JOHNSON admitted, if any one was talking well at one end of the table, BURKE would begin at the other. Yet BURKE often gave way when JOHNSON was inclined to act the Jove, and thunder.

BURKE once said to LANGTON on leaving the club, "Oh no, I wouldn't talk much to-night; it was enough for me to have rung the bell for JOHNSON."

GARRICK came in when the club augmented its numbers. GOLDSMITH had proposed the augmentation. "It will give," he said, "an agreeable variety to our meetings, for there can be nothing new among us; we have traveled over each other's minds." JOHNSON was violent at this. "No, Sir," said he, "you have never traveled over *my* mind, I promise you."

Among these new members was HOGARTH's friend, that amiable Irish nobleman, Lord CHARLEMONT, the accomplished Mr. (afterward Sir WILLIAM) JONES, the linguist, and GEORGE COLMAN, the dramatist. One evening BOSWELL, sometimes tedious with his incessant worship of Dr. JOHNSON, was telling COLMAN of their journey to the Western Islands, and of the Doctor's willingness to believe in second sight. COLMAN smiled dissent. BOSWELL's enthusiasm was ludicrous and frothy as usual. "Dr. JOHNSON," he said earnestly, "is only *willing* to believe, but I *do* believe; the evidence is enough for me, though it may not be for his great mind. What would not fill a quart bottle will fill a pint bottle. Sir, *I am filled with belief.*"

"Are you?" said COLMAN quietly; "then cork it up."

MACAULAY has sketched JOHNSON as he alone could sketch a great man. "The gigantic body, the huge, massy face, seamed with the scars of disease, the brown coat, the black worsted stockings, the gray wig with the scorched forelop, the dirty hands, the nails bitten and pared to the quick, are familiar to us as the features of WELLINGTON or NAPOLEON." We learn still more minutely from his incessant observer, BOSWELL, all the Doctor's strange habits at the club; how he shook his head, rocked his body and rubbed his left knee; how he whistled, how he chuckled, and how, at last, when exhausted by violence and vociferation, he used to blow out his breath contemptuously, like a whale. It was thus he sat and rocked and puffed, while LANGTON bent his long body approvingly and blandly toward him, and REYNOLDS eagerly turned to him the aperture of his ear-trumpet, and globular GIBBON tapped his snuff-box approvingly, and BEAUCLERK sneered with a cynical carelessness, and GARRICK's face gleamed with intellect, and bland Dr. PERCY smiled, and BURKE waited keenly for an opening, and GOLDSMITH looked at himself in a wine-glass, and Dr. BURNEY beat time on the table.

After GARRICK's lamented death the club was known as the Literary Club. It now confines its honors chiefly to titled authors and *dilettanti* of rank; yet still it has brave names on its records, and the real working authors were only swamped from the popularity and fashion which naturally attracted to the Club men of high social and political position. In 1857, such men as the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Lords BROUGHAM, CARLISLE, ABERDEEN, and and GLENELG could not be impugned. HALLAM MACAULAY were constant attendants at the club dinner, which takes place twice a month during the Parliamentary season.

### THE TRAVELLERS'.

This club was originated soon after the peace of 1814, by Lord CASTLEREAGH, as a place of meeting for gentlemen who had traveled and for their continental friends. The primary rule is that no person is eligible who has not travelled at least 500 miles from London in a direct line. The present club-house, jammed in between the Athenæum and the Reform, like a boy riding bodkin, or a prisoner suffering the *peine forte et dure*, was designed and built by BARRY in 1832. In the times before street architecture improved, and we had had Mr. GILBERT SCOTT's dar.ng efforts at new Gothic, the Travelers' was thought an extraordinary *bijou*, and very like a black swan. The critics said there was no small frippery Palladianism here, but "a rich astylar composition," "like an Italian palace," carefully finished, and with a quiet and sober effect. On the south front, facing Carlton-gardens, as being least seen, Mr. BARRY ingeniously expended his most striking and graceful composition. The Pall Mall side rejoices in a bold rich cornice and Corinthian pilasters.

### THE ATHENÆUM.

This palatial and still reasonably intellectual club was organized in 1824. It supplied a want. There were clubs for play, and play in earnest too; plenty of clubs for country gentlemen and politicians, but no clubs where authors and artists of eminence could meet with art amateurs and members of the professions. The society, as the club was originally called, first met at the Clarence Club-house; but in 1850 the present mansion—designed by DECIMUS BURTON—was opened. The club is built upon part of the court-yard of Carlton House. The architecture is Grecian and pretentious. The frieze is copied from that of part of the Parthenon; the colossal figure of MINERVA over the portico is by BAILEY, R. A. The library is celebrated as the best club-library in London. The expense of building this house was £35,000, and it cost £5,000 to furnish. On the plate, linen, and glass were expended £2,500; on the library at starting (it is always growing) £4,000. The stock of wine in the cellars is worth £4,000, and is as much admired as the books. The yearly revenue was about £9,000. When that eccentric man, Mr. WALKER, "the Original," who on principle objected to washing himself, praised this excellent club, it contained 1,200 members (including ninety-five noblemen and twelve bishops,)—of all these advantages, Mr. WADKER, defending clubs as unselfish places not hostile to domestic life, said you obtained a share for twenty-five guineas entrance and six guineas the year.

THEODORE HOOK's fame as a wit and a *bon vivant*, and also the popular notion of the club's style, and the supposed social position it gave its members, led to the Athenæum losing its intellectual rank. Now the doctors hate the artists, and the artists the authors, and the bishops all three, and the fogies everybody; and there is an incessant internecine war, which ends in spiteful fits of blackballing by those who wish to have greater elbow-room, and to allow no more of the *oi polloi* to a share of their comforts. Still, it is a good club; and whenever you enter the door you will be sure to see some well-known celebrity crossing the hall or ascending the stairs.

The Remporance Corner, near the door of the dining-room, THEODORE HOOK's favorite corner, still retains his name. The waiters always knew that his call for "toast-and-water" meant brandy, and that "lemonade" was his hieroglyphic for gin; brandy and gin, the two blades of the weapon with which this reckless genius slowly cut his throat. It is said that the year he died, the dinners at the club fell off full 300.

### THE GARRICK.

This once delightful club has, like the Athenæum, been ruined by its own popularity. It has grown into anybody's club, and since THACKERAY's death it has become less hearty, less social, less clever. It left its old traditions imbedded in the walls of No. 35 King-street, where the club was founded in 1831; originally at No. 35, afterwards, as the members increased, it moved to the new house, more westward, in Garrick-street. It was originally intended to bring together the professors and patrons of the drama, and to be a rendezvous of literary men. It is said now to have sunk into a sort of Junior Guards' Club, for men about town, and that the authors and the actors there occupy a very secondary position.

In the old house you ascended from the street by a double flight of stone steps, and entered a dark hall, where stood a fine bust of SHAKESPEARE by ROUBILIAC. On the left was the strangers' dining-room; over the fireplace hung Mr. O'NEIL's admirable likeness of Mr. KEELEY, (we are quoting a capital article written by Mr. SHIRLEY BROOKS,) and Sir EDWIN LANDSEER's portrait of CHARLES YOUNG. The smoking-room contained a large sea-piece by STANSFIELD, and a fine panoramic Basilee by DAVID ROBERTS. Mrs. STIRLING's bright face looked down upon the smokers; and there was a statuette of one who loved the room—the author of *Vanity Fair*. The coffee-room was the front room looking into King-street, behind which was a morning-room for newspapers and writing, and the small but excellent dramatic library.

JAMES SMITH and THEODORE HOOK were both great frequenters of the Garrick Club. HOOK was a special admirer of liquids, and of all liquids in Summer he loved best the iced gin-punch, made with iced soda-water and flavored with maraschino, the invention (Mr. TIMBS, after infinite research, has discovered) of Mr. STEPHEN PRICE, once lessee of Drury-lane Theatre. HOOK had a quenchless thirst; it indeed killed him at last; and he is once said *before* dinner (mark the hopelessness of the man from this fact) to have drunk the best share of six jugs of iced-punch at one sitting, and to have then gone off and dined with Lord Canterbury. (HOOK could not exist a day without contributing to the amusement of a Lord.) He always ate little; this day he ate less. Mr. HORACE TWISS, Lord ELDON's ugly biographer, who sat near him, asked him if he felt ill. "Not exactly," said the gay suicide, "but my stomach won't bear trifling with, and I was tempted to take a biscuit and a glass of sherry about three."

TOM HILL, that fussy, worthy old fellow so pleasantly sketched in *Gilbert Gurney*, was a great favorite at the Garrick; indeed, who could help liking the genial old warm-hearted gossip, probably the original of "Paul Pry?" He was born in 1760 and died in 1841—the Methuselah of all the wits—young, gay, knowing, and amiable to the last. He had been a drysalter in Queenhithe, and losing money by indigo, (very like he probably looked at the loss,) wisely retired into harbor in pleasant bachelor-chambers in the Adelphi. After his death, his books, valued at £6,000, took a week selling. His collection of old English poetry was pronounced incomparable even by that reader of all that every one else had forgotten—SOUTHEY. Like Capt. MORRIS, he attained to an old age by rising early, and a strict persistence in occasional abstinence. JAMES SMITH used to say of him: "Discover TOM's age? impossible! He register that contained it was burnt in the great fire of London." And HOOK used to cap it by, "Pooh, pooh! why he's one of the little Hills that are spoken of as skipping, in the Psalms."

ALBERT SMITH was a leader at the Garrick, and his memory will long live there as a kind and social man.

WHEN FIRST UNDER FIRE.—I had almost forgotten the errand we were bound on, when, after an hour's marching, I was suddenly reminded of it by a distant boom, instantly followed by the crash of a large howitzer shell bursting over our heads. The enemy had caught sight of the head of our column, and opened a rapid fire from several howitzers, previously placed in position to receive us. As rapidly as it could be done the column was deployed into line, the men running up over the broken ground to their places in line as best they could. There was no time to think now. The enemy's guns were telling on us already, and must be captured. The country was level and well wooded. Being a little in rear of the line, all I could see at first was our own men advancing at an easy run, and a very broken, irregular line they were—looking very different from what they would have looked at Aldershot. The enemy's shot and shell in the meantime were plowing up the ground all about us. The roar of a round shot as it passes is a most unpleasant sound. There is a fierceness in it which is very suggestive, and one feels at first an almost irrepressible inclination to duck to it. All young soldiers do so. In a rapid advance such as we were making, there is not time for much thought, but it struck me at once that I felt no fear. I was conscious of a fierce excitement urging me on. I was surprised, too, at noticing how little effect such a cannonade had in thinning our ranks. I positively saw no one in the act of falling, and in a very few minutes I had acquired a sort of confidence in my good fortune—a feeling that it could not be so very dangerous after all, and that I should probably come out unharmed.—*All the Year Round.*

CHASED BY A TIGER.—When our fugitive had proceeded some six leagues, he thought he heard the distant roar of the animal, and a shudder ran through him. The roar of the tiger resembles the screech of the hog, but is prolonged, sharp, and piercing, and even when there is no occasion for fear, causes an involuntary tremor of the nerves, as if the flesh shuddered consciously at the menace of death. The roaring was heard clearer and nearer. The tiger was already upon the trail of the man, who saw no refuge but a small carob-tree at a great distance. He had to quicken his pace, and finally to run, for the roars behind him began to follow each other more rapidly, and each was clearer and more ringing than the last. At length, flinging his riding gear to one side of the path, the gaucho turned to the tree which he had noticed, and in spite of the weakness of its trunk, happily quite a tall one, he succeeded in clambering to its top and keeping himself half concealed among its boughs, which oscillated violently. Thence he could see the swift approach of the tiger, sniffing the soil and roaring more frequently in proportion to its increasing perception of the nearness of its prey. Passing beyond the spot where our traveler had left the path, it lost the track, and becoming enraged, rapidly circled about until it discovered the riding gear, which it dashed to fragments by a single blow. Still more furious from this failure, it resumed its search for the trail, and at last found out the direction in which it led. It soon discerned its prey, under whose weight the slight tree was swaying like a reed upon the summit of which a bird has alighted. The tiger now sprang forward, and in the twinkling of an eye its monstrous forepaws were resting on the slender trunk two yards from the ground, and were imparting to the tree a convulsive trembling calculated to act upon the nerves of the gaucho, whose position was far from secure. The beast exerted its strength in an ineffectual leap; it circled around the tree, measuring the elevation with eyes reddened by the thirst for blood, and at length, roaring with rage, it crouched down, beating the ground frantically with its tail, its eyes fixed on its prey, its parched mouth half open. This horrible scene had lasted for nearly two mortal hours; the gaucho's constrained attitude, and the fearful fascination exercised over him by the fixed and bloodthirsty stare of the tiger, which irresistibly attracted and retained his own glances, had begun to diminish his strength, and he already perceived that the moment was at hand when his exhausted body would fall into the capacious mouth of his pursuer. But at this moment the distant sound of the feet of horses on a rapid gallop gave him hope of rescue. His friends had indeed seen the tiger's footprints, and were hastening on, though without the hope of saving him. The scattered fragments of the saddle directed them to the scene of action, and it was the work of a moment for them to reach it, to uncoil their lassoes, and to fling them over the tiger, now blinded by rage. The beast, drawn in opposite directions by the two lassoes, could not evade the swift stabs by which its destined victim took his revenge for his prolonged torments. "On that occasion I knew what it was to be afraid," was the expression of Don JUAN FACUNDO QUIROGA, as he related this incident to a group of officers.—*Life in the Argentine, Republic in the Days of the Tyrants. Translated by Mrs. Horace Mann.*

THE MAN IN THE MOON.—The "man in the moon" has been a nickname for mysterious electioneer agents ever since electioneering was an art. But it had dropped out of use latterly, and was only revived again at the time we speak of. The commissioners who sat in the Autumn of 1859 succeeded in pinning this denizen of another planet, and compelling him to appear in human flesh and form. On this occasion, he turned out to be a Mr. WHITEHEAD, a tradesman, of Bradford; and whether he had or had not been recognized, while plying his vocation at Wakefield, it seems really quite impossible to say. He was described by one witness as "a very accomplished man"—a man who never kept his hat on in your company. He was a light-haired, pleasant-looking man, sometimes with a beard, sometimes not; but nobody knew who he was. Scores of electors were bribed by him in the openest manner, and hundreds tempted. In fact, WAKEFIELD appears to have been nearly as bad as Saint Albans. In this instance the bribery was of the most wholesale and unguarded character. The evidence is very amusing. Money there was called sugar; and the reception of it, having your hand scratched. The rival candidates were LEATHAM, Liberal, and CHARLESWORTH, Conservative. One JOHN JACKSON had his hand scratched with thirty pounds' worth of the luscious article: but, as thirty-five had been promised, the only effect was to lose his vote, and convert him into an active enemy at the same time. His wife, indeed, prostituted by the tearful compliment of a Leathamite, to the effect that "women could do anything," tried to persuade her husband to vote for the Liberals; but the more practical JACKSON, finding his sugar short weight, sooted his conscience and gratified his vengeance at the same time by voting for CHARLESWORTH. These miscarriages of injustice were not infrequent. We read of "Peter the Jew," who was employed to bribe GEORGE SENIOR, and who, with the cupidity of his race, stopping two pounds out of the money, lost his party the vote in consequence. We find, likewise, that even the great man of all, he of the moon, was occasionally baffled by the dishonesty or astuteness of his customers. "A lady" sold a ham to him for twenty-five pounds, engaging that her husband, who was a Liberal, should vote Conservative; but this heroine woman, more jealous for her husband's honor than her own, kept both the secret and the money, whereby her husband voted with his conscience, and she had "twelve new dresses."—*Cassell's Magazine.*

REPAIRING FACIAL FAULTS.—A man, now and then, has the misfortune to lose his nose. What would be the greatest conqueror that ever lived without this useful appendage? Many a man would as soon lose his life as his nose; hence the skill that he exerted to supply its place when lost. Of old, the organ was modeled, as far as possible, in the form of the old member, and then the permanent structure was shaped out of beaten silver, which was enameled so as to match the complexion. The metal proboscis was commonly secured to the face by means of a pair of spectacles which skillfully hid the line of juncture. There was one advantage in this artificial nose, it needed no pocket-handkerchief; but, then, it suffered the drawback of possessing no power of smell. Gutta-percha has lately been used in place of metal; but, by means of the rhino plastic operation, the skilled surgeon has, of late years, taken all repairs of the face out of the hands of the orthopractic artist. The surgeon calls in Dame Nature to his aid at once. Having made a figure in washleather of the amount of skin required to form the new member, he marks the triangular outline upon the patient's forehead, with the base upward. He now dissects the skin down to the bone, lifting the cellular tissue, together with all the blood-vessels that nourish it. The stump, or so much of the nose that is retained, having been pared down so as to give a good shape, the flap of skin is twisted upon itself just between the brows, so as to maintain the circulation, and then it is fastened upon the superstructure by satures. In a few days, adhesion takes place, the circulation is thoroughly reestablished, and a very fair proboscis is the result. Hair lip, apertures in the cheek, are now repaired at the smallest notice, with admirable results. In short, the skilled operator thinks no more of shifting patches of skin about from one part of the frame to another than the gardener thinks of re-sodding a bare place in the grass-plot. Even lips are made, but not in this manner. When these have to be restored, the modeler is called in, who models the features in silver, and colors it. In these days of artificial heightening by color, even this deception may pass muster; but all attempts at kissing must be left out, for obvious reasons. A very ingenious method is adopted of repairing the hearing, when there has been no loss or rupture of the drum of the ear. It often happens that the shell or folds of skin which form the outward ear is defective. Some cunning craftsman noticing this, has contrived to mould flowers so that they shall fit in the opening of the ear. I saw a pair of convolvuli thus fitted and so fastened with wires that they looked like adornments of the head-dress; and, no doubt, were very useful in collecting the sound and directing it upon the auditory nerve. We think we have shown that art is capable of repairing, after a fashion, it is true, every conceivable damage to the outward form; but it is just as far as ever, however, from attempting to imitate the living principle within. The smallest nerve fibre, the minutest artery, show a workmanship he never even dreams of copying. Nature keeps her secret, and will continue to do so till the end of time.—"*Bodily Repairs,*" *in Once a Week.*

THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN BRAZIL.—Of the public school for girls not much can be said. The education of women is little regarded in Brazil, and the standard of instruction for girls in the public schools is low. Even in the private schools, where the children of the better class are sent, it is the complaint of all teachers that they are taken away from school just at the time when their minds begin to develop. The majority of girls in Brazil who go to school at all are sent at about seven or eight years of age, and are considered to have finished their education at thirteen or fourteen. The next step in their life is marriage. Of course, there are exceptions; some parents wisely leave their children at school, or direct their instructions at home, till they are seventeen or eighteen years of age, and others send their girls abroad. But usually, with the exception of one or two accomplishments, such as French or music, the education of women is neglected, and this neglect affects the whole tone of society. It does not change the general truth of this statement that there are Brazilian ladies who would be recognized in the best society as women of the highest intelligence and culture. But they are the exceptions, as they inevitably must be under the present system of instruction, and they feel its influence upon their social position only the more bitterly. Indeed, many of the women I have known most intimately here have spoken to me with deep regret of their limited, imprisoned existence. There is not a Brazilian senhora, who has ever thought about the subject at all, who is not aware that her life is one of repression and constraint. She cannot go out of the house, except under certain conditions, without awakening scandal. Her education leaves her wholly ignorant of the most common topics of a wider interest, though perhaps with a tolerable knowledge of French and music. The world of books is closed to her, for there is little Portuguese literature into which she is allowed to look, and that of other languages is still less at her command. She knows little of the history of her own country, almost nothing of that of others, and she is hardly aware that there is any religious faith except the uniform one of Brazil; she has probably never heard of the Reformation, nor does she dream that there is a sea of thought surging in the world outside, constantly developing new phases of national and individual life; indeed, of all but her own narrow domestic existence she is profoundly ignorant.—*A Journey in Brazil, by Professor and Mrs. Louis Agassiz.*

FIFTY YEARS IN A DUNGEON.—M. ANDREOLI, a Russian writer, who was exiled some years ago to Siberia, is now contributing to the *Revue Moderne*, under the title of "Souvenirs de Sibérie," his recollections not only of Siberian but also of Russian life. In the last number of the *Revue* he tells a story, the end of which belongs to the present reign, the beginning to the reign of PAUL, of whose period it is strikingly characteristic. The Emperor's favorite was at that time a young French actress, of whom he was madly jealous. One evening, at a ball, he noticed that a young man, named LABANOFF, was paying her a great deal of attention. He did not lose his temper, but at the end of the ball gave orders that LABANOFF should be arrested and thrown into the citadel. He only intended to keep him there a few days "to make him more serious," after which he proposed to reprimand him and to appoint him to an office which had been solicited for him. LABANOFF, however, was forgotten. "At the death of NICHOLAS, ALEXANDER II., then full of magnanimity, liberated all the prisoners in the citadel, without exception. In a vaulted tomb in which it was impossible to stand upright, and which was not more than two yards long, an old man was found, almost bent double, and incapable of answering when he was spoken to. This was LABANOFF. The Emperor PAUL had been succeeded by the Emperor ALEXANDER I. and afterward by the Emperor NICHOLAS; he had been in the dungeon more than fifty years. When he was taken out he could not bear the light, and by a strange phenomenon his movements had become automatic. He could hardly hold himself up, and he had become so accustomed to move about within the limits of his narrow cell, that he could not take more than two steps forward without turning round, as though he had struck against a wall, and taking two steps backward, and so on alternately. He lived for only a week after his liberation."

DREADFUL CONSEQUENCES OF A HABIT OF NEWSPAPER READING.—What can there be in the perusal of the daily journals and periodical literature in general, to misguide men into tricks? It seems to have that effect. I never frequented a reading room without being annoyed by the little nervous habits of some its visitors. One man will make a tremendous noise in his throat: not once or twice, which would matter very little, but at regular intervals, like a passing bell, and with much the same effect upon the nerves. It is impossible to help listening for its recurrence, and the difficulty of fixing the attention upon the page before one's eyes is very great under such circumstances. Another man will cross one leg over the other and swing it, with an effect quite dazzling to his neighbors; but worst offender of all is the reader who has a trick of resting his toe on the ground and causing his leg to vibrate in a distressing manner, of which I despair of conveying any idea unless you have suffered from the infliction. The more interested he grows in what he is reading, the faster goes the limb, and you cannot defend yourself as in the case of the swinging nuisance, by holding a broad sheet before your eyes, and so shutting him out of sight, for after a little time the vibration becomes perceptible over the whole room, until you might imagine yourself on board a steamer. Nay, it is far worse than the shaking caused by paddle-wheels or screw, for that is so honestly violent that the system soon becomes accustomed to it; whereas the tremulous motion excited by the vibrating leg is of an irritating description, ever young and fresh. A constant reader at our local Athenæum (who, indeed, almost lives there) has all those tricks and one more. On Wednesdays and Saturdays he collects the weeklies as they are brought in, and sits upon them while he studies the newspapers. Then he draws them out one by one, and reads them in a very leisurely manner. The committee have several times been appealed to, to point out to him what a selfish and exasperating habit this is; but they insist in condoning his peculiarities, because he is a learned man and took a high degree at his University. But this is wrong. Tricks should surely count before honors.—*All the Year Round.*

GUNNERY.—Let us now stand for a short time upon the Seawall Battery at Shoeburyness, and watch the Royal Artillery officer and his "detachment" of thirteen men work the 12-ton 9-inch gun. The object they have in view is to fire as rapidly as possible, consistently with taking a steady aim, at a target of only five feet square moving across the range at 1,000 yards distance. By this means it may be ascertained how often the gun can be discharged at a vessel which the gunners are able to keep under fire while she passes along a distance of 750 yards, at 1,000 yards distance. The gun is mounted upon a wrought-iron carriage with slides, the whole being traversed upon racers. In 1 minute and 17 seconds after the first round the gun is again loaded, laid, and discharged. The third round, at the same interval of time, strikes the target, which is then moving at the rate of three and a half miles an hour. In 4 minutes 52 seconds five rounds have been fired. The speed of the target is now increased from seven to eight miles an hour, and in 3 minutes 22 seconds five more rounds are expended, the fourth shot hitting the target. The general result is that the gunners would have placed all their ten 250 lb. shells in a small gunboat, or even in a man-of-war's launch, in 8 minutes and 14 seconds.—"*Our Heavy Guns,*" *in Macmillan's Magazine.*

BRAZILIAN FINE ARTS.—There is little knowledge of, or interest in, art in Brazil. Pictures are as rare as books in a Brazilian house; and though Rio de Janeiro has an Academy of Fine Arts, including a school of design and sculpture, it is still in too elementary a condition to warrant criticism. The only interesting picture in the collection derives its attraction wholly from the circumstances connected with it, not at all from any merit in the execution. It is a likeness of a negro who, in a shipwreck off the coast, saved a number of lives at the risk of his own. When he had brought several passengers to the shore, he was told that two children remained in the ship. He swam back once more and brought them safely to the beach, but sank down himself exhausted, and was seized with hemorrhage. A considerable sum was raised for him in the City of Rio, and his picture was placed in the Academy to commemorate his heroism.—*A Journey in Brazil, by Professor and Mrs. Louis Agassiz.*

## NEW BOOKS.

AMERICAN STUD-BOOK. By S. D. BRUCE. (Chicago: E. B. MYERS & CO. Vol. I. from A. to L.)

THE TROTTING HORSE OF AMERICA. By HIRAM WOODRUFF. Edited by CHARLES FOSTER. (New-York: R. H. FORD & CO.)

We have "horse" enough here to keep Gen. GRANT in cautious conversation from this date to the 5th of next March, at which time he will, in all human probability, be called upon to change the discourse and talk politics for a certain term of years. It is an interesting subject—we mean the horse—and apt to run away with one's fancy over the long tract of time during which he has been associated in poetic romance or heroic history with the race of men. He may well be styled the king of all quadrupeds—the social quadrupeds—leaving the lion to his savage dignity as head of all the rest—king of the wilderness, hungry and cumberless. Indeed the name for horse, in almost all ancient languages, has also the meaning of chieftain, as plainly visible as in the Hengst and Horsa (Herzog) of our ancestral Celtic speech.

The splendid Stud-book at the head of this notice, with its beautiful style of printing, its swarm of horse-portraits, and gold-lettered cover, is an alphabetical catalogue of all the thoroughbred horses and mares imported to this country, from the earliest dates of racing in America to the end of last year, and also of the pedigrees of the native animals; and if the merely literary reader, on dipping through these pages and running for the plates, as it were, should be of the lady's opinion, who, having read through Webster's Dictionary, on the recommendation of a friend, told the latter that while it was a nice book in some parts, it seemed to her rather *unconnected*, as a whole—the horseman, on the contrary, knows very well that, as a record of pedigrees and dates, it has its own "concatenation accordingly," and very deservedly pronounces it to be the Burke or Debrett of the quadruped Peerage of America, North and South. Mr. BRUCE, editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, has performed a twenty years' work as arduous, in its own way, as GIBBON's, in the same period, and produced the first stud-book of this country, having gathered his materials from a thousand sources, with a patience and persistency which are worthy of all praise, and justified by the great and growing interest of Americans in the horse. The plates of the book are rather old-fashioned in appearance—a fact which goes to prove the truth of the portraiture; and there are so many of them that they illuminate the volume from beginning to end. The Stud-book will become the manual of the American race-coursers.

Next comes the *Trotting Horse of America*, by HIRAM WOODRUFF—dictating to Mr. FOSTER—and this book will become the manual of the roadsters, with a more democratic order of popularity. It gives the history of the somewhat recent fashion of quick-trotting on this continent, in connection with the experience of one who was probably the most representative man of the movement—one who was the greater part of it and gave it peculiar force and popularity. Mr. WOODRUFF gives well-reasoned rules for the feeding, training and working of the trotting horse, and at the same time, a continuous narrative of his own experience, including most of the championships, achievements and victories which have distinguished the "fast crabs" of the Northern States—New-York especially. WOODRUFF was king of the horse-trainers, and the *rationale* of his system shows that he was a man of excellent judgment, while his many successes on the course furnish the best commentary on his modes of equine management. The book is calculated to be a very popular one, for every one who drives a nag in harness will have the ambition to read it, and it has an excellent narrative style. Indeed, if this was the style of Mr. WOODRUFF himself, he must have been as clever in his talk with men as in his management of horses. The book is handsomely got up, with a well-executed portrait of the late New-York Marischal and Master of Horse.

THE AMAZON. By FRANZ DINGELSTEDT. Translated from the German by J. M. HART. New-York: G. P. PUTNAM.

GOLD ELSIE. From the German of MARLITT. By Mrs. A. L. WISTAR. Philadelphia: LIPPINCOTT & CO.

*The Amazon* forms a volume of PUTNAM's popular library, of European literature, chosen and to be chosen from the wide domain of the French and German story-tellers and novelists. The book is very popular in Germany and very deservedly so, for it is written with vivacity and in a very graphic way. And yet it reads somewhat like a translation, which need not be the case in any great degree if the translator will use the idiom of our own speech, and make some trifling departure from the original words at times. But the chief defect in some of these translations from the German, is the heavy style of managing the dialogue—so wonderfully different in French novels. In these last, as most persons are aware, conversation cuts up wonderfully short—

Going?
Yes.
Where?
Don't know—

and so on for a whole page together, each question and answer occupying the entire space of a line; the result being a very spasmodic, snip-snap sort of colloquy. The German style is almost always the reverse of this—as in the story before us, where the alternations of dialogue "run on" in solid paragraph. A sprinkling of the French style would tend to rectify this defect, and the result would be just the proper kind of dialogue—the English 'alf and 'alf, which is recommended by the practice of our best novelists.

*Gold Elsie* is another agreeable German story of the artistic and sentimental in cultured society—as is almost always the case in the novels of the Fatherland—and it will be sure to find a multitude of sympathising and happy readers.

—*A Treatise on the Law of Marine Insurance and General Average.* By THEOPHILUS PARSONS, LL. D. (Boston: LITTLE, BROWN & CO.) The title of these two volumes is, perhaps, something of a misnomer, failing to do justice to what they are. The series of law books compiled under the direction of Prof. PARSONS are valuable not as *treatises*, but as unequaled *digests*; they represent the accumulated industry of many careful and able students, the unsurpassed collection of law books in the library of the Dane Law School, and the intelligent supervision of the experienced professor himself. In these days of business law, the book which, departing from the form of the elegant, elaborated "treatises," (like the *Commentaries* of BLACKSTONE, or *Stephen on Pleading*,) gives to the hurried lawyer a convenient digest of adjudicated cases, with careful reference, is the book for the times. It is to the credit of Prof. PARSONS that he saw this, and supplied the want. His books are usually completer and later collections of cases than any others on the same subject. The pith of the decisions comes in the text; the references and the copious extracts from the decisions constitute the notes.

The result, as we have said, is to make these law books even more valuable to the practising lawyer than to the student. It is only in large cities that lawyers have access to extensive libraries, and even when they do, the labor of looking through reports for authorities on cases arising in their actual practice is very considerable. These books of Prof. PARSONS supply precisely this need. They are invaluable in saving time and worry, and, therefore, in saving money. The assistants he employs in their compilation are always selected with care, and perform their task with fidelity. While little that is new in doctrine or novel in statement can be found in them, they can yet be relied upon, since the Professor is peculiarly careful to guard the language employed on doubtful points, and to give both sides a fair show where authorities conflict.

A law book for practical use and wide circulation in modern times needs mainly to be a statement of what the decisions are, rather than a profound legal treatise, full of speculation, original discussions and suggestions on what the law might be. These are great in their way, but not as valuable for every-day use as those books which put the pith of a thousand law reports, so far as concerns a special subject, directly before the attorney who is practicing far away from great libraries, or who is too crowded with cases to give each much personal attention.

The *Law of Marine Insurance* is precisely a book of the invaluable character we have indicated. Its author justly claims that it is "as full and accurate a presentation of the authorities as the most thorough examination of a complete library could make." In this respect it is like the author's former works, which have received the very large sale that his generous outlays and their own value so well deserved.

—*If, Yes, Perhaps.* By EDWARD E. HALE (Boston: TICKNOR & FIELDS.) This book of reprints from the *Atlantic* and other magazines comes from the pen of a humorist and man of genius, and is sure to be read, like the twice-told tales of NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. There is to be found in it a very garrulous mannerism, which has a charm for a great many, while, at the same time, a still greater many would say that this rambling charm tends to distract the order of the narrative, and so make the generality of readers impatient of it. But he who once enters on the perusal of the book by the gate of the opening story—"The Children of the Public"—will

# The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCT. 25, 1868.

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## NEWS OF THE DAY.

### GENERAL.

The insurrection in Cuba is not yet ended. A formidable force of military has been organized to operate against them, and only waits for the rain to cease to commence the movement. At Manati a band of revolutionists attacked a gunboat, but were driven off. They then plundered and burned the town of Manati. A number of prisoners have been arrested and brought to Havana. That city is now quiet, Captain-General LERSUNDI having adopted such precautionary measures as to insure the safety of the citizens.

Further details of the damage inflicted by the earthquake in California, on Wednesday last, have been received. In the towns of Haywards and San Leandro every brick building was thrown down, and many of the wooden ones seriously injured. In San José and Redwood City the damage to buildings was very great. In several places hot water and steam gushed forth from immense fissures in the earth. Various other places suffered more or less. The damage is estimated by some as high as $2,000,000.

A dispatch received at St. Louis, from Little Rock, Ark., gives the particulars of the assassination, a day or two since, of Hon. JAMES HINDS, Member of Congress. He and Hon. JOSEPH R. BROOKS were traveling through Monroe County, when the former was assassinated and the latter seriously wounded. JAMES COOLSEY, a Republican, was murdered in the same county a day or two previously.

The Secretaries of all the Provinces of Canada will meet at Ottawa this week, to confer with the Privy Council on the subjects of colonization and emigration.

Gen. CASSIUS FAIRCHILD, United States Marshal at Milwaukee, died yesterday morning from a wound received at the battle of Shiloh.

Three cars of a passenger train on the Hudson River Railroad were thrown from the track, on Friday night, near Greenbush, and completely wrecked. Two persons were killed and forty others injured. A splintered rail is alleged to have been the cause of the accident.

At a Republican demonstration at Bonaparte, Iowa, on Saturday night last, there was in the procession a wagon containing thirty-seven young ladies from Harrisburg, representing the different States. On their return home they found the road blocked in several places by rails and timber, placed in the way by the Kuklux of Harrisburg, who thus sought to precipitate the young ladies over some one of the steep embankments. The torches of the accompanying Tanners alone prevented such a catastrophe.

WILLIAM G. KIRKMAN, an agent of the Freedmen's Bureau, was murdered at Boston, Texas, on the 7th inst.

On Wednesday last, a woman, giving the name of HENDRICKS, and claiming to be a resident of Philadelphia, attempted to get $1,800 from the Union National Bank of Wilmington, Del., on a letter purporting to be from Mr. LAMB, Cashier of the Southwark National Bank of this city, certifying that she had on deposit in the bank about $9,500. The letter subsequently proved to be a forgery.

The woolen mill occupied by JAMES ARMSTRONG in Philadelphia, was burned on Thursday night. The loss is $5,000 on machinery, $20,000 on stock, and $10,000 on building. The structure was of stone, and measured forty-five by sixty feet, and was four-stories high. The mill was partially destroyed by fire a year ago and was only reoccupied a few months since.

The American Missionary Association will hold its annual meeting in Springfield next week, commencing on Wednesday, the 28th inst. There is a probability that its treasury must report itself nearly or quite $50,000 in debt.

Mr. WILDING, United States Vice-Consul at Liverpool, reports, under date of 25th of September last, that he has suspended, for the present, issue of certificates of clean bills of health to vessels bound to New-York, because of the prevalence of typhoid fever in parts of the town and neighborhood.

At the Hebrew Ladies' Fair, recently held at Quincy, Ill., there was a Presidential cake, to be awarded to the candidate receiving the highest number of votes. The vote stood, at the close of the Fair, for GRANT, 8,697; for SEYMOUR, 3,352. Gen. GRANT was telegraphed the result and asked what disposition should be made of it, and he replied, "Send it to Mrs. GRANT." A committee of gentlemen from Quincy thereupon took the cake to Galena. It netted the Fair $1,250.

Planchette has been introduced in the Sandwich Islands, and has astonished the natives.

It is reported that since the late volcanic eruptions and tidal waves in the Sandwich Islands, the island of Hawaii is slowly sinking into the sea. Trees and rocks that were formerly above high-water mark are now submerged to a depth of from three to seven feet. This subsidence of the island is especially noticeable on the southern and eastern shores.

The earnings of the Winona and St. Peter Railroad, in Minnesota, for the month of September were $105,692, against $61,486 in September, 1867.

One firm in Salem, N. C., has sent off this Fall 800 barrels of dried blackberries, and will probably send 200 barrels more—the whole worth $40,000.

The hop crop in the vicinity of Newport has proved good in quantity and fair in quality. The price obtained is fifteen cents, which is a considerable falling off from last year.

While workmen were engaged in raising a church spire to its position, in Burlington, Iowa, a portion of the tackle gave way, and the spire was precipitated through the building to the ground. One workman received fatal injuries and another was seriously wounded.

Rev. Dr. W. L. BRECKINRIDGE, of Louisville, who recently resigned the Presidency of Center College, is about to remove with his family to Cass County, Missouri.

The apple crop in Massachusetts and several other New-England States is larger this season than for many previous years.

A boy at Lisbon, Me., fired a hay-mow, a few days ago, to "break up" a setting hen. He was amply successful, destroying not only hen's nest, but barn, outbuildings and house, leaving the owner, an elderly man, who owned the place, with nothing but his bare farm to commence life anew with.

JOHN BRANCH, Esq., a wealthy citizen of St. Louis, committed suicide at his residence on Friday by cutting his throat with a razor.

In Minnesota the demand for cranberries is very large this season. They readily command from $3 to $3 25 per bushel, and even at those figures but few can be obtained for the retail trade. Hundreds of barrels have been shipped East by firms in Minneapolis, and they are still going at the rate of fifty to seventy-five barrels per day.

The body of the young lady which was found in the lake at Fairpont, Ohio, a day or two since, has been identified as that of Miss MINNIE PATCHEN, who was lost by the disaster to the *Morning Star*. The remains were forwarded to Troy, N. Y.

Several hundred stand of arms are in the possession of certain parties in St. Louis who intend to forward them to Arkansas without delay, for the purpose of replacing those destroyed by the Kuklux recently. Other parties are on the alert, and will make efforts to prevent the arms leaving there. As yet no steamboat can be found to make the shipment, it being considered a rather risky business.

At the Friends' yearly meeting, held in Baltimore during the past week, interesting reports were made of missionary work among the freedmen and Indians. One session was devoted to the education and relief of Friends at the South. The contributions for this purpose the past year were $20,000; expenditures for same period for schools, $11,700 40; agricultural department, $7,556 96—total, $19,257 36; total since the close of the war, nearly $60,000.

A Boston correspondent says that Mr. EMERSON, who is now giving a course of lectures in that city, brings out a more cultivated and select audience than ever, and a more numerous one. He is not so interesting a lecturer for promiscuous people as he was. His manner is more abstracted, he is confined more closely to his manuscript, and a growing infirmity in hearing impairs also the effect of his delivery.

The presidents and some of the professors of all the colleges in New-England met together at Westleyan University last week to confer upon matters relating to educational interests, and the gathering was very profitable to all concerned. It appeared that more attention is paid to English studies in Trinity College, Hartford, than in any other New-England institution.

Several families who have spent the Summer at Dunbarton, N. H., remained to admire the woods in Autumn, and on Saturday last took a sleigh-ride and had a merry time.

The steamer *Continental*, of the New-Haven and New-York Line, ran into the propeller *Northampton*, a rival boat, off New-Haven harbor, on Thursday night, striking her amidships, and cutting her in two. The passengers and crew were saved, but the baggage and cargo are a total loss. The engineer, Mr. BEACH, was badly scalded by the escaping steam.

At the Indianapolis rolling mill, on Tuesday, a roll of melted iron, suddenly plunged in water, exploded, and THOMAS SULLIVAN was so badly burned that it is probable he will die.

C. GOODWIN CLARK, principal of the Lincoln Grammar School at Boston, has been sued for $2,000 damages for whipping a pupil, as is claimed, excessively, and the case is now on trial.

Gov. ENGLISH, of Connecticut, has appointed Thursday, the 26th of November, as a day of fasting and prayer.

The Salt Lake papers report that the General Conference of the Mormon Church, now in session, have unanimously agreed to stop all commercial intercourse with Gentiles, unless absolutely necessary. Parties buying from outsiders will be excommunicated. The measure is considered necessary for self-preservation, as the approaching railroad will flood the country with Gentiles, who can only subsist by Mormon support.

Gen. E. B. BROWN, Government Pension Agent at St. Louis, one of the "White Boys in Blue," who signed the call for the Democratic Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention held in this City, has been indicted for conspiracy to defraud the Government in connection with distilled spirits. Dr. BROWN, brother of the General, has been arrested charged with similar frauds in tobacco.

Two young ladies who recently attempted to inflict the Grecian Bend upon Mobile, were followed by a rabble, and so hooted and jeered at that they were forced to seek refuge in a convenient shop. After they had thus retired from the public gaze, twenty or more boys deliberately took seats upon the sidewalk, and calmly awaited the reappearance of the benders, when they renewed their persecutions. The new fashion finds little favor out of New-York.

A grand Republican rally took place at Hackensack, N. J., yesterday, at which addresses were made by Senator FRELINGHUYSEN, Hon. JOHN I. BLAIR, and others.

A large and enthusiastic Republican meeting in support of GRANT and COLFAX and GRISWOLD and CORNELL was held in the Brooklyn Academy of Music last evening. The building was filled to its utmost capacity, and at least ten thousand people, besides thousands of Boys in Blue and Tanners had to content themselves with the proceedings of outside meetings. Speeches were made by Hon. John A. Griswold, S. M. Cuttenden, Gen. Schenck, of Ohio, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Wm. H. Burleigh, Silas B. Dutcher, Daniel L. Northup, A. M. Cole, John McDairmid and a host of other gentlemen. The meeting far surpassed any previous political demonstration of the campaign in Kings County, both in regard to numbers and respectability.

Yesterday, Commissioner OSBORN commenced the examination of the charges against BENJAMIN B. ROSENBERG, for issuing fraudulent naturalization papers. Four witnesses for the prosecution were examined, viz., SAMUEL T. SIMMS, NOBLE McDONALD, SAMUEL REYNOLDS and MAURICE LEBENSTEIN, who all testified to having purchased fraudulent papers from the accused, at the instigation of Marshal MURRAY, and that without any mercenary motive whatever—the desire of each being to break up the business of manufacturing illegal voters, as practiced by the Democracy of the City.

The Protestant Episcopal Convention held their sixteenth day's session yesterday, and adjourned at 1 P. M. The Committee on Ritualism, it is thought, will submit their report to-morrow, and a long and animated discussion is expected.

The number of deaths in this City during the past week was 369, the marriages 190, and births 213.

### Grant and Blair.

As, in the progress of the canvass, FRANK BLAIR's chances of election have grown small by degrees and beautifully less, he has unwisely departed from the tone he adopted at the outset toward Gen. GRANT, and now speaks of him as a monstrous tyrant, an ambitious despot, a dictator. He declares that GRANT will never consent to leave the Presidential mansion alive—and these and other terrible predictions are caught up alike by large fry and small fry on the Democratic Press and stump, until now that great Captain whose merit is only surpassed by his modesty, whose capacities for control are only equalled by his voluntary abdications of control, is actually painted as a "*monstrum horrendum*"—a would be autocrat, a more than Russian Czar or Austrian Kaiser.

What astounding distortion of history this pretence demands is apparent the moment we reflect. The quality which has most distinguished Gen. GRANT from all his predecessors among the military chieftains of history, is his unexampled lack of personal ambition. This trait, precisely the contrary of that other one of selfish aggrandizement which we have been wont almost to pardon in great soldiers, not because it was the less a fault, but because it seemed almost inseparable from grand achievement, as being the necessary motive to those great results which, at any price, the world must have—the trait of unselfishness has been universally ascribed hitherto to Gen. GRANT. WASHINGTON himself was not more free from the desire of personal advancement in his illustrious services. Question GRANT's nearest comrades and friends of whatever party—not alone SHERMAN, and THOMAS, and MEADE, and SHERIDAN, and SCHOFIELD, and HOOKER, and LOGAN, and men of their way of thinking; but MCCLELLAN, and FRANKLIN, and HANCOCK, and SLOCUM, and men of their stamp. They will all tell you, whatever their views of GRANT's politics, that he is above any suspicion of aiming to make himself the Dictator of America. "Dictator," forsooth! There would be ten thousand-fold more danger of BLAIR's aspiring to the Dictatorship, were he once in the Vice-Presidency, than of GRANT's stepping a single hair's breadth beyond his lawful prerogative; more of SEYMOUR's being driven to it by his managers, were it not that he might "let I dare not wait upon I would, like the cat i' the adage."

This has been historically true of Gen. GRANT, and the whole world already knows it by heart, that, as his incomparable magnanimity has always led him to pluck off his own just laurels, in order to deck the brows of his subalterns, so his natural unselfishness and modesty, and thorough sense of justice and good judgment, always accorded to them the largest liberty of action in their sphere. If GRANT committed any error in his military career, it was on the side of distributing supreme control, not of absorbing it. His temperament always led him to use only such control as it was impossible to avoid; to check the "balkey team" with an iron gripe, but instantly it was docile, to relax the reins, and let it jog on at its own will. Look at his conduct of military affairs as Lieutenant General, on the continental battle-field. He suffered SHERMAN to do his own work in his own way. Another soldier, equally great, but more selfishly grasping, might in GRANT's place have drawn away troops from SHERMAN, and forced the whole Georgia campaign to be a mere tender to the Virginia campaign, so that he might reap all the glory. So was it with SHERIDAN in the Shenandoah Valley. We repeat that his tendency was on the side of delegating to subordinates control which a more ambitious man would have greedily kept himself.

The man whom the Democratic orators now represent as a would-be "dictator" is the one who was wont throughout the war to disclaim all possible personal credit in behalf of his subordinates. "To you and to MCPHERSON," he writes to SHERMAN, "I feel indebted for whatever I have had of success." To SHERIDAN, and to many others, he expresses himself in a similar way—his official report of the Virginia campaign is a model of generosity almost unexampled in military literature. Is this the language of a despot? Is this the tone of an intriguing would-be dictator? No wonder that SHERMAN said of GRANT, he is "as brave, patriotic and just as the great prototype, WASHINGTON; as unselfish, kindhearted and honest as a man should be;" or, that a distinguished Democratic Congressman, from Ohio, said of him: "I honor him not only for his brilliant services in the field, but because of his magnanimity in the hour of triumph, and his genuine modesty. He has conducted himself throughout this war, independent of party considerations or party intrigues, devoting himself to the vindication of the true honor of the country in maintaining the Constitution and preserving the Union." No wonder that a Democratic orator, Hon. JACK ROGERS, of New-Jersey, said of him, "I believe he has walked in the footsteps of the Father of his Country."

When the Democratic phalanx, headed by BLAIR himself, sets out to accuse GRANT of aiming at being a Dictator, it has to commence by falsifying all GRANT's past history, the history of every man whose fortunes were interlinked with his, the annals of the war, and the eulogiums of their own orators, delivered in that moment of frankness when GRANT was not a candidate for the Presidency.

### The Progress of Social Science.

It will be a great and noble thing to see the white children of the South sent to the same schools as the black, owing to the indifference of their parents to color distinctions. That will be a great triumph of civilization and Christianity. It will be also most gratifying to the statesman and philanthropist to see a colored man's admission to hotels, the dress circle at the opera, and "good society" anywhere, dependent solely on his ability to pay his way, his decent behavior, and on his manners and education.—*The Nation of Oct.* 15.

In the article from which the foregoing is taken, the *Nation* is urging the blacks of Louisiana not to press at present the point of compelling the whites of that State to send their children to the same schools with the black children. The *Nation* does not seem to be aware that the Constitution of Louisiana requires that there shall be no separate schools for the black and white children of the State, and also makes it mandatory on parents to send their children to school.

The *Nation* is of opinion that it would be impolitic to make this a question of force, but thinks it "will be a great and noble thing" to see the work accomplished in a quiet and peaceful way. The *Nation*, also, referring, we presume, to Louisiana, looks forward to the reception of the colored man into "good society." We regard this as an eminently humane view of this subject, and nothing could give us a higher idea of the simple and childlike faith of the *Nation*. We think, however, our contemporary does not fully realize the state of the question. It would indeed be beautiful to see a complete fraternization of the checkered population of Louisiana—the little black boys and little white girls cheek by jowl over the same primer, and in maturer years, by one of those great moral triumphs of which history furnishes a few examples, dancing the polka together, and interchanging all the amenities of "good society;" but we fear it will be so long before this is the case, that we hardly permit our mind to dwell on it any more than on that remote era when philosophers shall have reconciled the obdurate antagonisms of the liberty of the will and the Divine sovereignty. We believe the negro population of Louisiana is very nearly equal to the white population, and this is the point in the problem which seems to have escaped the reflections of our benevolent neighbor. We know very well that in Paris, perhaps in London, a polished mulatto from Hayti—perhaps even a negro—is occasionally admitted into "good society;" but we suppose a polished or unpolished Indian is sometimes entertained at the President's table in Washington, and that Hindoos, Arabs, Malays, and the rest, are seen in the dress circles of the opera in the European capitals. It is a pleasing novelty to have such a "lion" as we read of at the fashionable evening party in *The Newcomes*. But we doubt very much whether, the quantity being increased, the Englishman or the Frenchman would not manifest as decided an aversion to these "colored" guests or companions as the Americans. We believe that the English in Jamaica—after thirty odd years of political equality with the negroes—have about as little to do with them socially as we in New-York. The fact is deeply to be regretted; the time will doubtless come when all prejudices about the tint of a man's skin or the curvature of his hair will not be felt at all, just as in the Kingdom of Heaven there will be no discriminations for or against the white or the black angels. Social science makes such laborious progress, and there are so many things to be thought of, that we must not feel gloomy if the whites in Louisiana do oppose resistance to amalgamation with the negroes. We say "amalgamation," for we take it to be intended, and involved, in the aspirations of the *Nation*. Of course "it will be a great and noble thing" for the "white children of the South to be sent to the same schools as the black;" it would be equally pleasant to see them marry each other when they get big enough. And of course if it will be "also most gratifying to see a colored man admitted into good society anywhere," provided he has good manners and has been to school, it would be just as gratifying to see what is the natural sequence of men and women meeting each other on equal terms "in good society." It might pull the Anglo-Saxon or Latin type a little down, but it would raise proportionally the African type and harmonize the races.

The trouble will be—as marriages in this country are mostly love matches—to get the young white people of Louisiana to look at the matter in the same dry way with the editor of the *Nation*. None of the excellent reasons which we know the editor of the *Nation* is perfectly able to give, would persuade the young white Louisianian that the nap in the hair of the young lady over the way was not a matter of serious import. Literary men grow superior to these things; their very profession makes them catholic and cosmopolitan. It is also so easy to write finely about things at a distance, and enjoin difficult performances on other people. Pure logic, too, is often a treacherous pilot. The metaphysician who proved that there was no such thing as matter; the stoic who proved that pain was not a real evil; the chemist who insisted that dirt was a mere prejudice, belonged perhaps to the same class with the political philosopher who urges the amalgamation of the white and black races. The metaphysician experienced a sense of hardness when his head struck against the pavement; the stoic shouted with agony when the dentist touched the nerve of his tooth; the chemist took the flies out of his molasses; and the editor of the *Nation* has not the slightest idea of marrying a negress or settling his daughter in that way in life. German philosophy, in the hands of the Kents, the Schillings, the Fichtes, the Hegels, and others, finally reached the sublime conclusion that NOTHING is God; Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON set up against their speculations his *Philosophy of Common Sense*. We hope that certain Republican philosophers will not push the political philosophy of the Republican Party outside of the boundaries of the Hamiltonian system. "*Let us have Peace.*"

### Gifts from Madagascar.

The Queen of Sheba gave costly gifts to King Solomon, thereby gaining an immortality of fame equal to that of the wisest of men, and commensurate with Sacred Writ itself. The Queen of Madagascar sends costly gifts to President JOHNSON; but whether the pigeon-holes of the State Department will confer an eternity of renown like that of the Book of Kings and the Book of Chronicles we, as patriotic Americans, decline to discuss. In like manner, we leave the parallel between the Queen of Sheba and the Queen of Madagascar on the one hand, and between Solomon and Mr. JOHNSON on the other, to the consideration of students of history.

The Queen of Sheba's gifts consisted of whole camel-loads of spices, and "gold in abundance and precious stones"—or, to be more specific, according to the chronicler, "one hundred and twenty talents of gold, and of spices great abundance, and precious stones; neither was there any such spice as the Queen of Sheba gave King Solomon." The Queen of Madagascar gives to President JOHNSON, according to the Washington chronicler, "beautifully wrought and variously colored fabrics of heavy silk and other material, probably intended for table or bed spreads, and a *silver-plated* coffee urn, of inferior workmanship." Of the beautiful and variegated table-cloths and bed-spreads, nought needs be said; but, in the matter of metallic gifts, we must confess that the generosity of the Queen of Sheba as far surpassed that of her Majesty of Madagascar, as did the fortune of King Solomon that of President ANDREW. *Silver-plated!* that is a severe blow, and a suggestive one; but never so severe as when we compare it with the "120 talents of gold"—which would have made a very nice little Christmas Box for the President, with gold at 137! Could not, we beg to know, the Queen of Madagascar choose something rarer for the White House than a plated coffee-pot? It is coals to Newcastle to send plated ware to America. Why not rather send "of spices great abundance" or genuine Madagascar gum, or ginger, or pepper, or papyrus, or yams, or tamarinds, or perhaps an ounce, or an ape, or a crocodile, or at least a native *hova* or *sakalava*, as a specimen of her affectionate and devoted subjects? However, let us not look the gift horse in the mouth, but rather turn our attention from the unsatisfactory coffee-pot to the beautiful bed-quilts.

This is the way they go—the isles of the sea are possessed with the idea of paying homage to Yankeedom. The fame of ANDREW JOHNSON has reached Madagascar even as that of Solomon reached Sheba. First, the Aleutian Isles with Alaska, then St. Thomas and St. John, then Santa Cruz, then St. Domingo, then Cuba and all the Caribbees, then the Sandwich Islands and the Cannibal Islands, then Mexico, "a Mediterranean isle," and Madagascar crowded themselves upon our attention. The other day only, our Government had the present of a big tooth from the King of the Fejee Islands—a most touching and suggestive gift, than which none more appropriate could come from a race noted for its taste regarding missionaries. Now, the Queen of Madagascar enters the list with her coffee-pot and table-cloths. Only the other day, we had Queen Dowager EMMA, of the Sandwich Islands, in person visiting us, and who knows, then, but, to complete the historic parallel, the fair Queen of Madagascar may some day set her royal sandals on our shores, even as the Queen of Sheba visited Jerusalem. Whether she would be as contented, in that case, with Washington as was Solomon's illustrious guest with the Sacred City, we need not inquire.

### Our Social Horrors, and How to Suppress One of Them.

The failure of the Water-street Mission is now evident to all. Not only have none of the dance-houses been closed, and none of the denizens of that region been converted, but "not twenty individuals of the two thousand families in the neighborhood" have been induced to attend the religious meetings. Two things, however, have been made plain. First, that the regions about our docks are far more dangerous and degraded than was suspected, and the keepers of the dance-houses into which sailors are decoyed to be robbed of money and ruined in health, are far more cruel, hypocritical and villainous than we have supposed it possible for human nature to become under the most debasing circumstances. Second, it is plainly developed that the means in possession of the various religious missions of this City are totally inadequate for the suppression of this, which is but one of our many social horrors.

We suggest that a Board of Missionaries composed of Police Superintendent KENNEDY, Police Commissioner ACTON, Health Officer SAYRE and Justice DOWLING would be far more effective in that region than any of a purely religious character. In putting an end—a violent end, if necessary—to these establishments they will not only be doing God's service, but that of their fellows, too. The law has placed the authority and the power in their hands. There is not one of these dens which the Health Officer might not take possession of on account of filthiness; or the Police close as disreputable, or Judge DOWLING stop by sending the inmates to the Island as suspected—in fact, well-known, thieves. Most arbitrary action this would undoubtedly be, but dance-house keepers have no rights which honest Judges are bound to respect. They are birds of prey, and the enemies of all honest men. Weak ones they decoy into their dens to ruin; all other citizens are taxed to support the victims they send to hospital and work-house. Every citizen who pays one cent of corporation taxes has, in every legal sense, a right to object to their existence. The keepers do not invade one's house to rob him, but they inveigle him into theirs for the same purpose; they do not thrust their hands into his pocket to pick it, but they induce him to rob himself; and their rights are precisely the same as those of the burglar and pickpocket, though their *modus operandi* is different.

The truth is that a careless, inefficient administration of our whole system of license is at the bottom of this disgraceful evil of the City. There is an impression prevalent all over this country among Commissioners of every sort, national, State and corporation, that licenses were instituted solely for the benefit of the revenue. The primary purpose of the system is the protection of the community by the exclusive licensing of men who can be trusted to pay some regard to the interests of the community, and who will regulate the practical conduct of places which experience shows cannot be suppressed. The time for the renewal of licenses to houses of the character of those in Water-street and about the docks of the City is again near at hand. We trust that the proper Commissioners will reflect on the real nature of the duties with which they are charged, and that next year we shall have a smaller income from this source, and also fewer unscrupulous scoundrels of the John Allen type, engaged in this business.

### Religious Changes in Europe.

Some very remarkable religious developments have accompanied the revolution in Spain. Among the most significant of the popular cries raised early in the movement by the rebellious party were those of "Free education" and "Religious liberty." About the first act of the revolutionary Junta after its organization was the seizure of the property of the Jesuits and the abolition of that Order. At the same time an order providing for a vote on measures for the extinction of *all* religious corporations—in other words, a separation of Church and State—was issued by the Junta, and the adoption of the measures was urged on the people. The election resulted in their unanimous adoption; all of the forty-eight cities which form the administrative centres of Spain denounced all religious orders, and seven of them went so far as to denounce the clergy too. These are wonderful changes in a country with sixteen millions of professing Catholics, 28,000 priests, 800 convents and 15,000 nuns, the priests and nuns being connected by social ties and blood relation with all classes of the population which repudiates them.

The condition of the Roman Catholic Church in all parts of Europe is not at all flattering at this time. It is evident from the tone of the late letter of the Pope inviting the Protestant clergy to take part in his Ecumenical Council next year, that he recognizes the desperate strait of his Church. It has been superseded in political power and social and religious influence in England, Germany and all Northern Europe by Protestantism, and in Russia, Greece and all Eastern Europe by the Greek Church. At the beginning of this year it was apparently all powerful in its undisputed domain in Austria, Spain, Italy and France. But the war in Austria, the movement of GARIBALDI in Italy and the revolution in Spain have disclosed its great and unsuspected weakness. The evidences of the waning power of the Pope cannot be overlooked. The discontent of the Spaniards is plainly evident; the invasion of the Papal States by GARIBALDI and his good Catholic followers shows that political considerations outweigh religious feelings there, and that the unity of Italy is of more importance to the Italians than the temporal power of the Pope; while the abolition of the Concordat with Austria is still more definite proof of the loss of power in that Empire; in fact, it is the most significant religious sign of the age. It will be remembered that the Concordat with Austria gave the clergy of the Church of Rome authority in all the schools and churches of the Empire, thus virtually prohibiting Protestantism. The celebration of marriage between Protestants according to their forms was unrecognized by law, and the issues of such marriages were declared illegitimate and debarred from many legal benefits; the children of a Catholic and Protestant were in all cases to be educated in the religious belief of the former; in short, the Concordat was believed to be a perpetual lease of power for the Catholic Church in Austria. It did not exist fifteen years; it was rudely abolished a few months ago, amid great popular rejoicings, and in spite of the protest of the Pope and the objections of the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH. But the latter did not dare to veto the act abolishing it. The Parliament which adopted it was fresh from the people, and it was so plainly the will of the people that the treaty should be annulled, that the Emperor declared that he must sign the act or abdicate the throne. France, too, is not as obedient as she is faithful. She has for years controlled instead of being controlled by the Church, and NAPOLEON keeps the Pope as a sort of tool for whom he has little reverence. France has of late years been especially derelict in maintaining the religious orders in her Provinces, having paid with her 37,000,000 of population only about half as much to support the Church as Spain did with half as much population. As affairs lately stood a Spaniard had to pay for Church support four dollars where a Frenchman paid one, an Austrian three, and an Italian two.

Europe, it is evident, is no longer a field for Roman Catholic missionaries. The question is, where will they turn to establish a new Empire? America is, and has for some time been, their favorite field, and on this continent they have met and are meeting with their greatest success.

The population and religious statistics of the *five* quarters of the globe indicate the numerical superiority of the Roman Catholic to the Protestant Church in all but one, and that the smallest. The following is a reliable table:

| | Population. | Percentage of Protestants. | Percentage of Roman Catholics. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Europe | 267,000,000 | 23 | 50 |
| Asia | 789,600,000 | 1 | 5 |
| Africa | 188,000,000 | 4 | 6 |
| America | 72,800,000 | 38 | 59 |
| Australasia | 3,800,000 | 2 | .5 |
| Total | 1,341,200,000 | 13.6 | 24.5 |

It would seem from this that the Romish clergy have been more successful in America than in any other country, and that, naturally, this country will become the future seat of power of the Church of Rome. But it is also noticeable that the Protestants have been proportionately more successful here than the Catholics. They have increased their percentage here over that in Europe by fifteen; the Catholics only by nine. It must be remembered also by those disposed to look on this as a dark picture that all America, with the exception of New-England, was originally colonized by Catholic countries.

It is a favorite theory of the Roman Catholic clergy that Republics are the best fields for their missionaries, and that the Church prospers better in republican America than in monarchical Europe. The table above certainly seems to bear out this theory, but in the eyes of the Protestants it has one alarming defect—the Republics and the Church do not seem to prosper together. Where the Republic is prosperous the Catholic Church is not; where the Church grows rich and influential, the Republics do not. It will be found that, in the United States—the only really stable and prosperous Republic on the continent—the Roman Catholics are in the minority, while in the disorganized Republics of South and Central America they are largely in the ascendant. The natural inference to a Protestant is that while the religious liberty prevalent in Republics is beneficial to the Roman Catholic Church, it is bad for the Republics themselves.

### A Case of Church Law.

A case of some importance to members of the Protestant Episcopal Church was tried in the Supreme Court last week. It turned upon the right of attendants at a chapel, established and supported by a parent church, to vote at the election of officers of that church. The chapel referred to, like others of its class, had no independent existence. Its general affairs were managed by the vestry of the church, of which it was an offshoot. Its maintenance and prosperity depended in the first instance, altogether, and at all times, very largely, upon contributions voluntarily made at the parent church, or by allowances from its funds. It had no officers of its own, and unless its members voted at the elections held in behalf of the church by which it was founded, they would not vote at all. In the case referred to, the Court decided that the chapel members had a right to vote at the church elections; and admitting the correctness of the decision, the propriety and policy of the practice may well be questioned.

It has always been considered a most useful branch of church enterprise to establish and support such chapels. It is the missionary part of the labor of City churches. The congregations of most of the fine edifices on Madison and Fifth avenues have, with more or less zeal, striven to found chapels of ease to be open and free to all. Generally claiming parochial limits that comprise the poorer parts of the City toward the river on either side, it has been the good work of the richer churches to afford the means and facilities of public worship to the residents of the neglected neighborhoods included within their cure. Such was the case with Zion Church, in which congregation the contest now in the Courts occurred. It has its own prominent place on Murray Hill, in one of the most fashionable parts of the City, and the congregation found it a labor of love to care for and maintain a chapel for the benefit of the crowds living near and beyond the Third-avenue. The efforts of the rector were responded to by the congregation, and the chapel, only a few years ago established by Zion Church, was thriving and prospering, all the time adding to its numbers of attendants, and increasing the scope of its usefulness.

It would be very much to be regretted if any antagonism between the members of the chapel and those of the parent church should tend to withdraw or diminish the support by which only the former has existed. Conceding that the members of the chapel have the legal right to vote at the elections of the church, would not more harm than good be done by inciting them to use this right? Would members of rich churches be so ready to give of their wealth, and to send missionaries, and endow chapels in poor neighborhoods, if the result were to be an importation of colonists, whose equal votes should overbear the majority of the parent congregation at their Easter elections? Such a contingency, we are sure, is never contemplated where missionary chapels are established, and if once the danger be realized, more caution will be exercised in founding them, or greater safeguards provided against their use of inconvenient rights.

In the instance referred to, we are informed that the members of Zion Chapel with less propriety used their right to vote, because the question that made the election interesting and close, had no application at all to them, but concerned only the congregation of the church. It was proposed to change the music, to dispense with a quartette that had been theretofore furnishing the musical part of the services, and to introduce instead a choir of male voices and surpliced singers. This change, as was shown, a small majority of the regular members of the church resisted, but their preponderance was overcome by the seven votes from the chapel, whose effect the action at law now seeks to set aside. The matter of regret is, that if the right be maintained, other modes of remedy and redress are open, which if pursued, would work against the spread of religious instruction and labor, and make the founding of chapels an enterprise to be engaged in with reserve and caution.

### A "Close Call" and a "Salty Dose."

In his characteristically cheery dispatch to SHERMAN, touching FORSYTH's gallant fight near the forks of Republican River, Gen. SHERIDAN declared, as will be remembered, "they have given the Indians *a salty dose*." This message was based on FORSYTH's report that thirty-five Indians were killed in the fight and many more wounded, and that he, though losing heavily, had plenty of ammunition and horse-flesh left. But now a private letter from the relief party sent out to succor stout-hearted FORSYTH informs us that though the battle may have been a salty dose for the Indians, yet "it was *a close call* for FORSYTH, and had it not been for the stubborn fight, all would have been killed."

SHERIDAN's dispatch left FORSYTH's forces in a predicament worthy the close of a weekly installment of a *Ledger* romance. Forty or fifty Kansas scouts were surrounded by about six hundred Indians, with whom they had had one terrific fight, were in a state of seige, and had killed all their horses to avoid being starved out. This was the situation, and there "we left our hero," while election news came in to distract attention from his further exploits. From the private letter alluded to we now know the particulars of the escape and rescue. The reinforcements found the Indians gone, but "FORSYTH's party in a bad way." The gallant BEECHER, Surgeon MOORE, and three scouts were dead, seventeen wounded—our loss twenty-two in all, including FORSYTH, shot through both legs, with one broken. It was a three days' fight with the Indians, and all that saved the heroic little party was a resort to the old device of throwing up parapets, which they did by scooping out the sand with their hands, knives and bayonets; and it was before they had their "works" thrown up that all their losses occurred. Three days' fighting were followed by nine days' subsistence on horse-flesh, (they had killed all their horses, forty-seven in number,) and, when this became tainted, on the prickly pear.

On the whole, we must reckon this, indeed, "a close call." The Indians were so sure of success that their squaws came down and sat on the bluffs, and sang on the braves to the annihilation of the pale-faces. And if also it was "a salty dose" to kill eight Indians sure—including the "medicine-man beating his tom-tom"—and possibly thirty, with double the number wounded, yet it was also a salty dose that our forces took.

The moral of the whole story is the necessity of vigorous, untrammeled action against the Indians. Had this "close call," indeed, proved a wholesale massacre, a cry of horror, a cry of vengeance would have gone up, like that which arose, but so quickly died away, after the slaughter of FETTERMAN's command. But can we not be stirred without the actual massacre? It must now be evident that a large part of the Cheyenne, Arrapahoe and Sioux Indians are on the war-trail; that they are well supplied, as this late skirmish showed, with improved fire-arms; that our own troops are comparatively weak in numbers. There is no hope in doing anything with these Indians until they have been once or twice soundly thrashed. It is an unpleasant fact to set down; but it is the truth. Our divided policy, our shilly-shallying, our obvious weakness and vacillation, our quarrels between the soldiers and civilians touching the Indian policy, have all been noted by the savages, who naturally hold our coaxing and threatening in equal contempt. What is needed to restore proper respect for the "Great Father," is that the Great Father's "young men" should whip the Indian soldiers. The best omen of permanent peace on the Plains would be, therefore, the intelligence that our troops had administered to the Indians a "dose" of the saltiest flavor.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

The old Spanish Padre, who foretold some two hundred years ago the existence of a great city upon the bay where San Francisco now stands, may not have been out in his prophecies after all. He said that this future city should be four times laid in ashes, and once destroyed by an earthquake. Four destructive fires already have swept the city away to make place for newer and better structures. Do the small shocks lately felt give premonition of the rest of the old priest's forebodings?

The arrest of the two notorious counterfeiters, RICE and CAMPBELL, in Canada last Friday, ought to be a matter of great rejoicing to us who have to give and take greenbacks. But we do not see why the money of the Government and the valuable time of the Detective Police should be expended to arrest criminals, who, even if they are convicted, will be sure of a Presidential pardon. There is one hope. "The law's delay" may not let them be tried till after the exit of the present President. We don't believe President GRANT will waste his amiability in pardoning counterfeiters.

The Government gold, at public sale yesterday, brought 134 84-100, which was rather higher than the average sales of the day. The whole of it was awarded to the firm of COWING, JOHNSON & Co., as the highest bidders. The same firm got nearly the whole of Friday's sales, and the whole of Thursday's, and also a fair proportion of all the previous sales. It is understood that they are bears on gold.

Our bold City sportsmen are again in the field, as is their wont at this season of the year. Bright and early in the morning they crowd our street cars in

other as to which shall kill the most. What they do with them it is impossible to imagine, for it does not seem possible that people can be found who approach the cannibals so nearly in their appetites as to *eat* them. It is a shame that we have no laws enacted for the protection of these little friends of ours, and a disgrace that such laws should be needed. We wonder these mighty men-at-arms never make war on their wives' canaries.

A writer in *Lippincott's Magazine*, in discussing the subject of "Legal interference with the Hours of Labor," remarks that much of the difficulty in regard to the eight hours' question has been owing to the false standard for measuring labor which custom has established. The *hour* is the only proper unit of time in relation to services, because it is a definite and invariable quantity, while a *day*, as applied to labor, is an undefined and variable space of time, in respect to which there must be a constant occasion for disagreement. The writer in *Lippincott* further remarks:

"Had Congress, instead of fixing the limit of a day's work at eight hours, enacted that all persons in the employment of Government whose salaries were not fixed by law, should be hired and paid by the hour, and all contracts hereafter made by that standard, the whole difficulty would have been solved: workmen could engage for as many hours as they pleased, and would be content to fulfill their contracts. All differences as to the time would, by this simple arrangement, be forever removed, and the industry of the country receive its full and most efficient development. All economical and sanitary requirements might be fully met, and the intelligence and good sense of the people would soon determine how many hours of labor in each of the different occupations of life were consistent with their best good. The example thus set by the National Legislature, commending itself, as it did not fail to do, to the general approbation of all interested, would sooner or later be followed throughout the different States, the hour would be universally recognized as the only legal measure of labor, and the entire question be disposed of in the best possible manner."

The Democratic leader of New-Hampshire, Hon. EDMUND BURKE, has risen in great wrath against the Democratic "cowards and traitors who would desert or sell out the Democratic Party," and "abandon its peerless standard-bearer." He tells the Democracy of New-York that they "should lose no time in compelling the conductor of the *World* to abdicate the editorial chair which he has proved his incompetency or unworthiness to fill." Even if the Democracy should not be victorious, they should fight on, fight ever. Mr. BURKE is terribly excited about the distractions of the party and its assured defeat. But the idea of compelling an editor to vacate the editorial chair of his own paper is novel, and shows what part a partisan newspaper is expected to play in politics.

In reference to our recent article on the "Peril and Shame of New-York," a correspondent writes: "How lamentable that the very core of the city is festering in moral and physical wretchedness, pent up in squalid idleness and denied even the health-sustaining, cleansing atmosphere that generous nature gives even to the wretched, when not two hours distant by rail hundreds of thousands of acres, all arable, are crying aloud to be relieved of their desolation, needing nothing but the labor and filth of the great Babylon to enable them to bring forth cereal grains and fruits for the millions."

The *Hawaiian Gazette* (published at Honolulu) takes one of our popular magazines to task for saying that the people of the Hawaiian Islands used to eat each other—that is, were cannibals. As to this charge, the Hawaiian writer says there has never been found one word of tradition, or a single allusion in any of the ancient *meles*, or historical songs, of the existence at any period of the practice of cannibalism among the Hawaiians. When questioned by COOK, and other early voyagers, upon this subject, they promptly denied that it had ever been known among them, with expressions of undisguised horror at the bare idea. The *Gazette* says that some American writers appear to roll the epithet of "cannibal" as a sweet morsel under their tongues, in applying it to the Hawaiians; and we therefore warn all those who have been guilty of this injustice to be more careful in the future.

A correspondent writes:

"You criticise sharply an expression in the address of the Union Republican Association of the Seventeenth Assembly District, where the language used is: 'It will not do for us to lie *supinely upon our backs*,' &c.

"The precise expression you criticise may be found in PATRICK HENRY's celebrated speech in the Virginia House of Burgesses, in which he says: 'Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely upon our backs?' &c.

"An expression sanctioned by such high authority, both as a writer and speaker, can hardly be successfully attacked; for we must admit that our principal standard of correctness is that furnished by our best writers and speakers.

"But there is also a secondary meaning to the word, *supinely*, viz.: Carelessly, indolently, drowsily, which is probably the most common application. In short, we claim correctness for the expression, and defend its use."

The above remarks are well enough in their way. But our correspondent is aware that the tendency among the best writers of the present day, is to use words in their more accurate, definite and radical signification. This tendency is working a great reform in language, and in the clearness and precision of thought. It was in this interest that we criticised the tautological expression—"supinely upon our backs."

A number of Western conductors have been holding a convention at Cincinnati for the purpose of organizing a life and accident assurance company. The plan proposed for their adoption is one which has been in successful operation among the members of our Police force for some years. It is very simple. A certain number of policemen agree that when a member of their organization is killed in the line of his duty, each of the others will contribute one dollar for the benefit of his widow and children, if he leave such, or to defray his funeral expenses. By this means a number of policemen's widows, upon the death of their husbands, have received immediate relief to the extent of from $1,500 to $2,000. Such a plan of life assurance might be introduced, with great benefit, into every branch of industry where a large number of men are employed. The conductors propose to pay in addition, in case of accidents, a certain sum per week so long as the individual is incapacitated for duty. Such additional feature should also be adopted in all businesses where the risks are "extra hazardous."

OLMSTEAD, the alleged Post Office defaulter, is to be defended it is said on the plea of insanity. Of late years this has come to be one of the most common defences set up for all sorts of criminals, and many persons have escaped through it the just punishment for offences which they did not pretend to deny having committed. The plea has become, in short, a favorite mode by which criminals appeal, or, as it were, recommend themselves to the mercy of sympathetic juries. But did any one ever hear of such acquitted criminals ever being committed as lunatics? If the plea is honest and the acquittal just, the lunatic should not be turned loose on the community. If the plea is not honest, the acquittal should not inflict the criminal on the public. Certainly the person (we do not allude particularly to Mr. OLMSTEAD, the defaulter, but to any murderer, burglar, or other criminal who admits his crime by making a plea of insanity) ought to be committed either as criminal or lunatic; it does not much matter which.

There is one genuine workingman, and one only, who has any prospect of being returned to the House of Commons at the general election, and that is Mr. OGDEN, who is a candidate for Chelsea, a suburban district of London. Of course he is violently opposed, not only on political grounds, but out of feelings of class hostility. Open abuse and covert ridicule are lavished upon him, but the oddest objection to Mr. OGDEN appears to have been started by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which, according to the *Spectator*, has "scoffed at Mr. OGDEN because he had friends who called him 'Hodger.'" The support of Prof. FAWCETT, which Mr. OGDEN enjoys, is of no weight in the balance against the acquaintanceship of people who misplace their aspirates. "Save me from my friends," Mr. OGDEN might well cry, if the electors of Chelsea prove of the same mind as the *Pall Mall Gazette*. But we fancy they will not be quite so particular, even should Mr. OGDEN call himself "Hodger," which is not charged. Still the *Pall Mall* is a political power, and gentlemen whose names unfortunately begin with a vowel will have to be prudent in their choice of friends during the canvass. They have no nominations in England, but if they had, candidates with consonant initials would be at a premium. Nothing else can insure immunity from charges like that brought by the *Pall Mall* against the luckless Mr. OGDEN. "*Noscitur a sociis*" is a sound maxim, but it is carried a trifle too far in this case—at least when people who live barely out of the sound of Bow Bells are in question. We fear that even the aristocratic Lord AMBERLEY, for example, would not escape the *Pall Mall's* censure, were he to stand for Chelsea.

Measures have been taken to organize in this City an "Evangelical Advertising Association," the leading idea of which will be to intermingle moral and religious truths with miscellaneous advertisements. The design is certainly novel, and by no means ridiculous. To scatter through the widely-read advertising columns of a journal like the TIMES brief precepts from Holy Writ, and pithy excerpts from the moral law would certainly be a more effective way of bringing salutary truths before the people than through tracts and the other agencies at present in use. Our readers, then, may soon expect to see interspersed among our political, amusement, shipping, real estate, literary, financial and other advertisements, such truths as the following: "*Swearing* is against the *written* laws of God, of of good society and of this State, and I am, therefore, plainly neither a Christian, a gentleman, or a good citizen if I swear." "Earthquakes in South America have recently destroyed 30,000 lives. Intemperance in the United States puts 60,000 persons in unspeakably more horrible graves every year." "Decide *in earnest* to serve God, and *daily* and *regularly* read the Bible, and pray for the strength and wisdom needed to do it." "Bear not false witness against thy neighbor," &c.

One of the greatest sources of waste in all America and most foreign cities, is the throwing away of the valuable fertilizing elements in the sewage. In China, that semi-barbaric, but exceedingly wise old land, the inhabitants of cities are obliged by law and custom to return all fecal matter to the country, where it may be restored to the soil, from which it came in the shape of vegetable and animal food. But the fluid matter is not available for manurial use, and the solid matter is difficult of separation, except through the tedious process of evaporation. A compound (of animal charcoal, blood, clay, alum, and some other things,) has recently been patented in England, by which the solid material may be instantly precipitated in a coalescent mass, which is easily and quickly dried for manure. Some enterprising "contractor" could make any number of fortunes by getting hold of such an effective process. The refructification of soils is getting to be an important question along the Atlantic States.

One of our exchanges vouchsafes some statistical information as follows: "A calculation is made as to the number of poor people the difference between the long and short dresses for all the ladies in Christendom would clothe." Well, we've made a few calculations of that sort ourselves, and the results are unmistakably valuable. We calculate that if all the men who now eat beefsteak for breakfast would be content with "one fish-ball," money enough would be saved in time to buy every boot-black in the City half a box of patent blacking, and a plaid patch on his left knee. If every tobacco chewer would masticate his "quid" five minutes longer, the saving in a couple of months would be enough to purchase a new white skirt for the effigy of "Justice" on the City Hall, an article which she sadly needs. If, when men shave themselves, they would carefully preserve the lather which has done duty on their faces, enough soft soap might be extracted therefrom to serve the purpose of half a dozen of the June anniversary admiration societies. We charge nothing for these economical hints, but donate them freely to an ever-grateful country.

The editor of the *American Journal of Mining*, who returned a short time since from the Pacific overland, where he had been on an inspecting tour as United States Mining Commissioner, gives a very encouraging account of the Pacific Railroad. He traveled over both roads and found both excellent. Of the Union Pacific, (at this end of the line,) he says:

"It strikes the traveler instantly as one of the smoothest roads in the country. This is probably due to three things. The ties are more numerous than those of most railways; the rails are united by the new fish-plate, instead of being loosely held by the old fashioned chair, and the road-bed, even where it has not yet been ballasted, is (at least in the Summer season,) very firm. The durability of pine ties is a matter of some uncertainty; but judging from the experience of the mines of Nevada, where pine is used for timbering, they will last a long time."

Mr. RAYMOND, the gentleman alluded to, has two qualifications that entitle his opinion to weight; he is exceedingly clear-headed and he is honest. There have been many *quasi* grumblings at the way these companies are supposed to be doing their work, but the best and most disinterested men seem to give it their approval.

## THEATRICAL.

### Dramatic Notes of all that is Worth Hearing About of Plays, Players and Places.

The reopening of Steinway Hall took place last evening. A concert was the inaugurating entertainment, in which Mme. LAGRANGE, Mr. S. B. MILLS and Mr. THEODORE THOMAS' orchestra took part. The [illegible]ense concert room has been somewhat altered and richly decorated, since the closing last season. The work of remodelling was confided to Mr. HENRY BECK. The old orchestral platform, at the rear end of the hall has been converted into a large and permanent stage, inclosed on either side by elegant proscenium boxes, from which abut small balconies supported by columns, forming an alcove over each of the Fifteenth-street exit doors. The left of these boxes serves as a screen to the organ, (necessarily placed in that corner of the hall,) while that on the right is intended for ordinary occupation. The left of the proscenium is surmounted by a large medallion, in which is placed a fine alto-relievo bust of BEETHOVEN—the corresponding one on the opposite side being occupied by one of MOZART. The rear wall of the stage in its design and architecture corresponds with the proscenium, thus rendering its aspect perfectly well balanced. Midway, however, of the rear wall, two large alcoves have been constructed, in which are placed two statues larger than life size: the one on the right being symbolical of poetry—that on the left of music. In the auditorium other changes have been made. The fronts of the balconies have been entirely remodeled, and the heavy and cumbrous paneling replaced by light and graceful continuous curves, mouldings and outlines, with decorated trellice work and rich embellishments; the effect being in perfect keeping and harmony with the other portions of the hall. So, also, the side windows have been surmounted by elegant cornices, and the intervening panels so arranged and decorated as to deprive them of their previously objectionable appearance. The *renaissance* style of decoration has been adopted throughout, and the chastened elegance and softness of the blending of the colors, combined with the rich and elaborate character of the designs, all in harmonious keeping with the one prevailing idea, render the *ensemble* complete as a finished work of art; for whether the eye is turned to the ceiling with its rich plastic mouldings, borders and corner pieces, which give graceful height and roundness to it; the handsome proscenium and stage, with its elaborate ornamentation; the large expanse of the side walls, rich in design; or the light and airy balcony frontage—no objective point is presented, and but one idea of elegant refinement and repose prevails. To-morrow evening Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS is to make her *début* in America at Steinway Hall.

Next to Mrs. SIDDONS' readings, the *début* of LEOTARD, the famous European gymnast, will be the interesting event of the coming week. LEOTARD is to make his first mid-air flight in the Academy of Music on Thursday next. A band of music and half a dozen drummers, in attractive uniforms, traveled through the main thoroughfares all day yesterday announcing this fact.

Mr. FORREST's performances were better attended during the past week than in the previous one. The people perhaps are beginning to think it unworthy of them to treat an old public functionary so shabbily, as the inclination was shown. At any rate, Niblo's Garden has had its crowds, and "Othello" fared *almost* as well as "Humpty Dumpty." To-morrow night Mr. FORREST is to appear in "Jack Cade," and on Wednesday in "Macbeth." Mr. G. H. CLARKE aided the effective representation of "Othello" during the week by a clear and coherent personation of *Iago*. There are two popular ways of acting *Iago*, both of which have been in use probably since SHAKESPEARE's time. One is that obtrusive presentment of a diabolical villainy, which caused it to be objected against the *Iago* of COLLY CIBBER, that it made an idiot of any *Othello* who could be blind to so much patent rascality. The other is that presentment of an accomplished hypocrite, "a careless, cordial, comfortable monster"—such as HALLIT found in the *Iago* of EDMUND KEAN. Mr. CLARKE follows in his view the latter. A thoroughly Italian quickness and vivacity of movement is one of the strong points of his personation. Nobody could be more instant to obey a bidding, more animated in attention, more quick in perception. When he leaves *Othello* in torment of mind, his fingers cast at him behind his back a swift gesture of contempt, instantly followed by servile obeisance at the threshold. Sometimes the vivacity of gesture leads to a questionable interpretation of a passage; but most of what is new in Mr. CLARKE's manner bears consideration, and may justify itself; while the whole reading is so just, and so free from old tricks, and so smoothly coherent—as a part well played must always be—that the performance can be freely commended.

The "Crimson Shield" is to be played another week at the Bowery Theatre. This is a longer run than any production on the east side has had since Mr. FOX's pantomimes were the attraction there. Mon. ZAVISTOWSKI, the Master of the Ballets, introduced through the spectacle, and Mme. CHRISTINE and Mlles. EMELINE and ALICE, who lead the terpsichorean "nymphs of the rainbow," seem to be as much liked and as greatly applauded as any of their rivals on Broadway. The "Fire Fly" ballet, from Niblo's, has been added to the others.

The New-York Theatre squabble has finally resulted in the temporary closing of the house. Performances were resumed on Friday and Saturday evenings, but after these, which were given for the benefit of the company—so badly treated by the late lessees, who seem to have abandoned their fight, and ignominiously fled the City—the theatre was taken possession of by Mr. BRITTON, the executor of REUBEN LOWELL, a gentleman unknown to the public, but in his lifetime the actual lessee of the house. It was from him that Mr. WORRELL and his daughters had the place, but through the recent complications the latter are now wholly without voice in the concern. Various parties are seeking the theatre—Mr. EDDY, Mr. WATKINS, and Mr. WORRELL also—but it had not been decided yesterday at noon, who was to be the next manager. Mr. GAYLER's drama "Out of the Streets" was played to the last.

Another California minstrel, Mr. LESLIE, who delivers a burlesque stump speech, was the "novelty" of the week at the hall over which BIRCH, BACKUS, WAMBOLD and BERNARD preside. Mr. LESLIE will continue with them for the present.

Messrs. JARRETT & PALMER have secured a lease of the great saloon in Tammany Hall for ten years, for the purpose of converting it into an immense concert saloon, on the plan of the London Alhambra. Mr. JARRETT is now in England, seeking attractions for such a variety entertainment, of an elevated order, as it is proposed to give in the place.

The opening ball at Irving Hall takes place on Nov. 16, and is to be given by the Irving Association.

Mr. CHANDOS FULTON's new drama, "Woman's Constancy," is to be produced at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on Monday, with Mlle. ZOE in the leading part.

Mr. F. C. BANGS and McKEE RANKIN are engaged for "After Dark," to be produced for the first time in America on Nov. 16.

"Jeems Pipes" is in town, and will soon give us his "Sixty minutes in China and Japan," we presume.

The opening *soirée* of the season by the New-York and Brooklyn Conservatory of Music, will be given on the 26th of October, at the Conservatory Hall, Court-street, in the last-named city.

Mrs. F. W. LANDER is to produce "Marie Antoinette" at the Broadway Theatre, on the 9th of November. Last evening she produced "Elizabeth," in Providence.

The latest notion at the "Hub" is a "Candidatorial Concert," at which, in addition to the admission ticket, which costs $1, every person receives a "permit" to deposit one vote for his or her—(the ladies have a vote, also)—for one of the Presidential candidates. The returns of these nightly elections are published next day. Up to last accounts the vote at the Music Hall polls showed GRANT's plurality as five to one. One ballot named CHASE. Out of respect for the feelings of the supporters of SEYMOUR, we omit specification of the vote, the total of which was less than the Republican majority in Maine at the last election.

The WORRELL sisters produced "Barbe Bleue, (in English,) and the Bichings-Bernard Opera Company "Traviata," (in English,) on Friday, in Baltimore, at rival theatres.

Miss LIZZIE WILMORE and LUCY EGERTON, lately of Niblo's Garden, have returned to Europe.

WILLIAM SHIRES, a veteran theatrical manager, died in Cincinnati on Oct. 9. He was for many years proprietor of Shires' Garden, in that city, also of a museum, and had at times control of the National and People's Theatres.

JOHN BROUGHAM was one of the recently naturalized citizens.

Mr. HARKINS, Miss HAWTHORN and "Foul Play" have reached Washington.

The HANLON brothers intend to make a tour of the Southern cities this Winter. They are now in Philadelphia.

Theatricals South and West are very unprofitable. The Nashville Theatre, after being closed for six months, was reopened recently, and the venture resulted in a loss to the manager of $900 in one week.

The "Ticket-of-Leave Man" was produced in Atlanta, Ga., this week.

A new romantic and sensational drama entitled "F; or, Branded," written expressly for Mr. DAVENPORT, will be produced at the Walnut-street Theatre to-morrow evening.

BROOKHOUSE BOWLER sang *Roberto le Diable* to Mme. PAREPA ROSA's *Alice*, in San Francisco recently.

EDWIN BOOTH is to produce a new drama, called "Love's Ordeal," by EDMUND FALCONER, at the Boston Theatre, next week.

A very ludicrous *faux pas* happened in the performance of "La Belle Helene" at the Alhambra, San Francisco, on Sept. 22. One of the stately damsels who appears in long clothes in the train of the naughty *Orestes* met with a skittish skirt mishap. In fact her skirts were only prevented falling from her person by digit arrest. As the discomfited fair was retreating, the unsympathetic audience excited her ire by chuckling; whereupon she stayed in her headlong career, and indignantly facing the irreverent scoffers, exclaimed, "You needn't laugh; such a thing might happen to any of you!"

ROSINA VON ZARBONI, a German actress, of St. Louis, Mo., committed suicide in that city on Oct. 11 by taking prussic acid. Her husband died about two weeks previous, at which she was deeply distressed. She is said to have been an attractive-looking young woman, and in actress of considerable merit. On Oct. 9 she ordered two tombstones to be placed over the graves of herself and husband. With that half quaint solemnity sometimes connected with resolutions in which sanity and insanity mingle, she prepared her room for her death. She draped it with crape, and otherwise decorated the walls, and arranged suitably the clothes in which she wished to be buried.

MARETZEK is giving Italian opera in St. Louis, and the following attractions will succeed the opera there: EDWIN BOOTH, WHITMAN's "White Pawn" Ballet Troupe, LOTTA, RICHINGS' English opera, JOE JEFFERSON.

### The Drama Abroad.

LOUISA MUHLBACH's daughter, a young actress in Berlin, had, a few weeks ago, the misfortune of being hissed by the audience, she having in some way incurred the displeasure of some critics. The poor girl burst into tears, and buried her face in her hands, whereupon the audience gallantly relented, and applauded as much as it had hissed before.

W. H. EDWARDS has been exhibiting a pictorial entertainment entitled "Two Hours in the New World," at the Beaumont Institute. The panorama includes many views of picturesque localities on this side of the Atlantic, and are said to be well painted. It commences with a trip up the Hudson River, and so on through Canada.

Two fools, male and female, lately amused themselves at the London Alhambra by lighting bits of paper and throwing them down from the gallery into the pit where 5,000 people were assembled. They were arrested and brought next day before the police court. The woman was fined five shillings for scratching the policeman who captured her, and the man was discharged with a lecture, though their silly sport might have occasioned a panic and the loss of life.

OFFENBACH's new piece, "La Perichole," has been produced in Paris with only moderate success. The plot bears some resemblance to that of "Don Cæsar de Bazan." A poor street-singer is induced to desert her lover by the glittering bribes offered by the Viceroy of Lima. To make her eligible for a position among his "maids of honor," she must be nominally married; and the man selected to go through this empty ceremony with a veiled bride is her deserted lover. She presently repents, however, returns the rich tempter his gold, and goes back to virtuous poverty with her comrade of the streets. There is much more of sentiment than of burlesque in the affair, which explains its comparatively cool reception by the Parisians; and SCHNEIDER, who plays the heroine, is spoken of as singing and acting the pathetic parts with wonderful delicacy and plaintive tenderness.

"The Messiah" was the title of a new play produced at the Arena Nazionale, Florence, Italy. A correspondent to a London paper says: "As might be inferred from the title, Jesus Christ played the principal part. The expectation of so unusual a dramatic novelty had crowded the arena in every corner; but the audacity of the dramatist was not crowned by a corresponding success—the production, which should have extended over four acts, being suddenly brought to a close amid a storm of hisses and hootings in the middle of the third act. The play opened with a dialogue between Pontius Pilate and Mary Magdalene, who are supping *tête-a-tête*, but whose conversation is interrupted by the entrance of one of the Scribes or Pharisees, who denounces to the Roman Governor the revolutionary agitator, Christ, by whose presence Jerusalem is at that moment disturbed. Much to the surprise of Pontius Pilate, the defence of the accused Galilean is warmly taken up by Mary Magdalene. The second act seems to have been a succession of utterly fustian rants on the rights of man, liberty, equality, fraternity, &c., placed by the author in the mouth of Christ, and designed apparently to convey to the audience of the arena the last and most approved democratic theories on the scheme of the Christian Gospel. Two acts of this frightful farrago were as much as even the groundlings of the arena could stomach, so the third was made short work of."

Mr. FECHTER is to produce a *new version* of "Monte Cristo," in London, this month. The story has been much altered from the original, *Mercedes* being made *Monte Cristo's* mistress, and *Albert de Morcerf* his illegitimate son. Mr. WEBSTER is cast for *Noirtier*, the paralytic grandfather of *Julia;* and Mr. FECHTER the *tille-rôle*.

## RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

### A Train Thrown from the Track of the Hudson River Railroad—Two Persons Killed and Forty Injured—Accident on the New-York Central Road.

From Our Own Correspondent.

EAST ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Oct. 24, 1868.

A serious accident happened on the Hudson River Railroad shortly before 12 o'clock, last night, at a point two miles and a half south of here, the particulars of which are as follows: At that hour the New-York Express, which left your City at 6:30 P. M., was coming north at full speed, when suddenly the engineer of the train felt an unusual jar of the engine, and supposing he had run over something immediately shut off steam and whistled down brakes. In a second afterward he felt another jar, and looking rearward observed that his train was broken in two. It had run on a broken rail. The engine, baggage and two express cars passed over in safety, but the smoking, two passenger cars and two sleeping cars were hurled from the track. According to the story of a brakeman, the smoking car turned over three times before it finally lodged on the ground at the foot of an embankment ten feet high, on the east side of the track. The sleeping car was not very badly smashed, but the two passenger cars and the smoking car are wrecks. Fortunately the stoves in the cars were securely fastened. None of them upset; therefore there are no deaths by burning to report.

JOHN HOPPER, the brakeman, who was in the passenger car next to the first sleeping car, states that he was sitting on a seat near the door of his car. The first intimation he had of the accident was by being hurled from his seat through the door of the water-closet, carrying the door with him. Getting out as quick as he could, he glanced toward the north end of the car. It bounded first one side and then the other, and was turning over as the car ahead crashed into it. A lady was sitting near the stove at this time. The force with which the car ahead smashed into HOPPER's car, shoved the stove from its fastenings against the unfortunate woman, when she was undoubtedly crushed to death instantly. She was Mrs. M. C. TAYLOR, of Reading, Penn. The following is a list of the balance of the casualties:

JOHN DAVIDSON LYONS, Wayne County, N. Y., dead. His body has been sent to Lyons. He was accompanied by his wife, who escaped with slight injury.

PLINEY T. SEXTON, Palmyra, Wayne County, N. Y., bruised, but not seriously injured.

E. M. BAILEY, Rochester, N. Y., badly injured.

JOHN HERMESTON, Philadelphia, wife and three children. Mr. HERMESTON is bruised and burned; the others escaped with slight injury.

J. ADOLPHUS, Auburn, N. Y., bruised; wife badly injured about the head.

JAMES W. ROGERS, of Rochester, injured in the spine and right side.

JULIUS and OTTER RIDMANN, New-York, father and son; the former injured badly on leg, side and head. The son cut and bruised about the head.

Four of the cars still lay at the scene of the accident, three of them badly wrecked, and a sorry sight to people on passing trains.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.

The 11 o'clock mail train from here last night ran on a broken rail, near Yost, about forty miles west. All the cars were thrown off, and some of them were very badly smashed. Strange to say, no one was hurt. The cars lay in a zig-zag shape, with front and rear platforms broken into splinters. Trains on both roads are running regularly again.

Associated Press Reports.

ALBANY, Saturday, Oct. 24.

A terrible accident occurred on the Hudson River Railroad, at 12 o'clock last night, to the 6:30 o'clock train going north. The locality of the disaster is about three miles below Greenbush. The smoking-car and two passenger-cars were thrown from the track and smashed to atoms. About forty persons were injured; several very seriously. A lady, supposed to be from Erie, Penn., was killed outright. JOHN DAVIDSON, of Lyons, N. Y., died at the Delevan House this morning. W. D. MURPHY, of Cortland, was badly injured; also Mrs. ADOLPHUS, of Auburn. C. H. BAILEY, of Rochester, was also injured. Several others were injured, and are now at the Delevan House.

SECOND DISPATCH.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Oct. 24.

A terrible accident occurred about 12 o'clock last night to the express train from New-York on the Hudson River Railroad. The accident occurred three miles below Greenbush, and was caused by a broken rail. The train consisted of eleven cars, four passenger coaches, five sleeping cars, a freight and baggage car and an express car. Three coaches and two sleeping cars were thrown from the track and are completely wrecked. Mrs. M. C. TYLER, of Northeastern Pennsylvania, who had been making purchases in New-York, was killed outright. JOHN DAVIDSON, a railroad contractor, of Lyons, Wayne County, was fatally injured about the head. He was brought to the Delevan House and died this morning. The following injured persons were also brought to this city and cared for: Mrs. JOHN DAVIDSON, of Lyons, Wayne County, injured internally; PLINEY T. SEXTON, of Palmyra, N. Y., bruised about the head; E. M. BAILEY, of Rochester, N. Y., badly bruised; JOHN HERMESTON, wife and three children, of Philadelphia, Penn.; Mr. HERMESTON was severely burned and bruised; Mrs. HERMESTON was slightly injured; the children escaped unhurt; J. ADOLPHUS, of Auburn, N. Y., badly injured about the head; his wife was slightly injured; JEROME W. ROGERS, of Rochester, N. Y., injured in the spine and right side, dangerously; JULIUS RIAMANN and OTTO RIAMANN, father and son, of New-York City; the former is internally injured and also on the leg and about the head; the latter not seriously; a German, name unknown, collar bone broken.

The engineer, WM. H. REESE, escaped injury. The fireman sustained some slight bruises. About twenty other passengers were slightly injured. The accident is attributed to carelessness on the part of the railroad company, in failing to have a splintered rail repaired. Fortunately the stoves held to their fastenings, and thus the wreck was saved from conflagration. A number of prominent railroad men were on the train and went westward this morning. Of their number Mr. DAVIDSON was the only one injured.

## WASHINGTON.

### The Public Debt—The Currency Statement—The Union Pacific Railroad.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Oct. 24.

The October statement of the public debt, as the returns now indicate, will show something of an increase. The coin balance has increased, and the currency balance has diminished. The amount of coin on hand, including the coin certificates, will exceed one hundred millions of dollars, but this increase will be offset by the payments of currency. The October statement will also show that nearly all of the issues of the Seven-thirties have been converted into Five-twenties, so that from November 1 about all the interest on the public debt will be a coin interest.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

On Monday next the Union Pacific Railroad Company will have cars running over 850 miles of their line. Government bonds have been issued for 780 miles, and the President to-day signed the necessary order for making out and delivering those for the next twenty miles. The Commissioners have accepted 800 miles of road, and the necessary order was also signed to-day for the examination of the next twenty-mile section. The new Commissioner to examine the road from the 800-mile post left today for Omaha.

PRUSSIAN EMIGRANTS.

The Prussian Legation here is engaged in making arrangements with the General Government, and with some of the Southern and Western States, regarding emigrants from that country. A treaty is proposed as the basis.

THE CABINET.

All the Cabinet are back again at their posts. Secretary SEWARD and Mr. EVARTS came to-day. The latter is very busy preparing a number of official opinions relative to the construction of certain portions of the revenue laws.

CUSTOMS REPORT.

The report of the Customs Department show that the importations for the fiscal year, so far, are not as great as last year.

GEN. ROSECRANS.

Gen. ROSECRANS' instructions as Minister to Mexico require him to secure the benefit of the provisions of the recent treaty negotiated with that country for the settlement of the claims of American citizens.

MARINE LIGHTS.

Official information has been received at the office of the Lighthouse Board, that on and after the 10th inst., a light would be exhibited from the Lighthouse recently erected on Lucrecia Point, on the northern coast of Cuba. It will be a revolving red light, attaining its greatest brilliancy every minute, and in clear weather should be seen at a distance of seventeen miles. The temporary white light at present exhibited will be discontinued.

NEW POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Under a new arrangement just concluded between the Post Office Departments of the United States and of Prince Edwards Island, the single rate of postage on international letters will be reduced, on and after the 1st of November, 1868, from ten to six cents, if prepaid at the office of mailing, in either country; but if posted unpaid, or insufficiently prepaid, they will be subject to a postage charge of ten cents per single rate, in the country of destination. The authorized weight of a single letter will be fifteen grammes by the metrical scale in the United States, and half an ounce in Prince Edwards Island.

MURDER OF A BUREAU AGENT IN TEXAS.

Information has been received at the Freedmen's Bureau through unofficial sources that WILLIAM C. KIRKHAM, Agent for the Bureau for Northeastern Texas, was murdered at Boston, Texas, on the 7th.

GEN. HOWARD'S REPORT.

Gen. HOWARD's annual report of the operations of the Bureau has been completed and transmitted to the Secretary of War.

AFFAIRS AT THE TREASURY.

The amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division for the week ending to-day, amounts to $541,600.

SHIPMENTS FOR THE WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| To the Assistant Treasurer at New-York.. | $100,000 |
| To the United States Depository at Cincinnati | 50,000 |
| To the Depository at Buffalo | 40,000 |
| To National Banks, &c | 282,354 |
| The Treasurer holds in trust as security for National Banks, as security for circulating notes | 342,096,540 |
| For public deposit | 38,152,350 |
| National Bank Notes issued during the week | 69,980 |
| Total to date | 310,313,786 |
| Mutilated bills returned | 9,553,270 |
| Insolvent Bank Notes redeemed | 834,331 |
| Notes in actual circulation at this date | 299,936,185 |
| Fractional Currency redeemed during the week | 409,500 |

### The Improvement at Hell Gate.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Oct. 23, 1868.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

Your reporter in his report in the paper of Oct. 22, speaking of the East River Improvement Association, says: "The proceedings of the East River Association, to whose labors the commencement of the work at Hell Gate are due," &c.

I was under the impression that this commencement, so far as outside influence was concerned, was due to Mr. GEORGE W. BLUNT, who as chairman of the Committee on the obstructions in the harbor of New-York, submitted a report urging the necessity of improving the navigation of Hurl Gate, Dec. 5, 1867, before the Association existed, and who was ten weeks in Washington the last session of Congress in pursuance of that object, and who furnished the Committee of both Houses with all the facts connected therewith; among others, that the value of property daily passing through Hurl Gate, exceeded the enormous sum of $15,000,000.

JOSEPH T. MARTIN.

No. 17 South-street, New-York.

"I have used a Bartlett sewing-machine for two years, and would not exchange it for any other machine."—[Mrs. KENNETH RAYNOR, Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 17, 1868.]—*Tribune.*

**Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Dry Verzenay.**
Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Cabinet.
Bouche, Fils & Co.'s Carte Blanche.—*Advertisement.*

**Chickering's, Waters', and other first-class new Pianos for rent, and rent applied on purchases.** For sale on monthly installments, or at low prices for cash. New Organs and Melodeons of various makes on same terms, at WATERS', No. 481 Broadway.

**Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye.** The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S Hair Dye is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, 16 Bond, N. Y.

**Address Pollak & Son, Manufacturers** of genuine meerschaum goods; wholesale and retail, Stores, No. 488 Broadway and No. 27 John-st., middle of the block. Also, repairing done. Wax boiling, $1.

**Trusses, &c.—MARSH & CO.'S Radical Cure Truss Office, only at No 2 Vesey-st.** Also supporters, bandages, elbow, elastic stockings, &c. A lady attendant.

**Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing-Machine Company** have removed to their New store, No. 658 Broadway, corner of Bond-st., New-York.

## MARRIED.

BOWLES—WOOD.—On Wednesday, Oct. 21, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Wm. McAllister, JOSEPH A. BOWLES to MARY E. WOOD, third daughter of Wm. H. Wood, Esq., all of this City. No cards.

DEVOE—KEMMEY.—On Wednesday, Oct. 21, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. William S. Mikels, JACOB A. DEVOE to ANNIE R., only daughter of John H. Kemmey, all of this City.

RAMSEY—CORNER.—On Thursday, Oct. 22, by Rev. Mr. Schenck, C. GUSTAF RAMSEY to ALICE, daughter of B. M. Corner, Esq., of this City.

## DIED.

ANDERSEN.—On Saturday, Oct. 24, ROBERT ANDERSEN, late of Belfast, Ireland, aged 28 years.

Funeral from No. 47 West 11th-st., on Monday at 2 o'clock P. M.

ARCHER.—On Friday, Oct. 23, CHARLES, infant son of James B. and M. Louise Archer.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, 152d-st., Carmansville, on Sunday afternoon, the 25th inst., at 3 o'clock.

COWIE.—At Hartford, Conn., on Friday, Oct. 23, after a long and painful illness, HENRIETTA, the beloved wife of Robert Cowie, aged 57 years.

The funeral will take place from her late residence, No. 83 Pearl-st., Hartford.

DUNLOP.—On Saturday, Oct. 24, at Lake George, JAMES W. DUNLOP, after a long and painful illness.

HEWLETT.—At Morrick, L. I., on Friday, Oct. 23, Miss HARRIETT N. HEWLETT, in her 30th year.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her uncle, Wm. E. Hewlett, on Monday, the 26th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., and from the Church at Freeport at 12½ P. M. The cars of the Southside Railroad will leave from the foot of Roosevelt-st. at 9:05 o'clock A. M.

MERLE.—On Thursday, Oct. 22, at his country residence, Lake Mohegan, near Peekskill, MARC GUILLAUME MERLE D'AUBIGNE, aged 79 years.

The members of the New-York Chamber of Commerce, and his friends generally, are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 175 Court-st., opposite Harrison, Brooklyn, on Monday at 1 o'clock P. M.

RANKIN.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Oct. 23, ELIZA SEBRING, wife of John Rankin, in the 73d year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday afternoon, the 25th inst., at 2½ o'clock, at No. 350 Clinton-st., Brooklyn.

SCHOONMAKER.—At Elizabeth, N. J., on Friday morning, Oct. 23, AUGUSTUS R., infant son of Henry and Maggie Schoonmaker, aged 2 months and 26 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at the residence of the parents, No. 161 Morris-av., Elizabeth, on Monday, the 26th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. Trains

## MONETARY AFFAIRS.

**Sales at the Stock Exchange**—Oct. 24, 1868.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $20,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R. | 114¾ | $1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new | 110 |
| 1,000 5-20, C., '62 | 113¾ | do | 110¾ |
| 35,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 C. '64 | 111¾ | 1,000 do | 110¾ |
| 2,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 R. | 104¾ | 22,500 U. S. 5-20, C., '67 | 110¾ |
| | | 25,000 do | 110¾ |

SECOND BOARD—12½ P. M.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $21,500 U. S. 6s, '81, R. | 114¾ | 400 N. Y. Cen | 128 |
| 7,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 C., '62 | 113¾ | 600 do | 127¾ |
| 10,000 5-20 C., '64 | 113¾ | 300 do | 127¾ |
| 10,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20 R., '65 | 106¾ | 100 do | 127¾ |
| 20,000 5-20, C., '65 | 111¾ | 2,600 Erie | 42 |
| 35,000 5-20 C., '65, new | 110¾ | 200 do | 42¾ |
| 25,000 5-20 C., '66 | 111 | 320 do | 42¾ |
| 2,000 5-20, C., '67 | 110¾ | 25 do | 43 |
| 5,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C. | 103¾ | 200 Hudson R | 137 |
| 10,000 Tenn. St. 6s, new | 70 | 200 do | 137¾ |
| 10,000 do bet. call | 69¾ | 400 Reading | 98¾ |
| 10,000 do 2d call | 70 | 3,300 do | 98¾ |
| 13,000 Tenn. St. 6s ex-c., bet. call | 70 | 410 Mich. So. & N. I | 87¾ |
| 10,000 do do | 69¾ | 100 do | 87¾ |
| 10,000 do 2d call | 70 | 100 do | 87¾ |
| 10,000 N. Car. State 6s, new | 66¾ | 400 Cleve. & Pitts | 89¾ |
| 10,000 N. Car. St. 6s | 67¾ | 200 do | 90 |
| 2,000 Erie 3d M | 94¾ | 200 C. & N. W. Pf | 91¾ |
| 2,000 Chi., B. & Q. 8s | 111¾ | 50 do | 92 |
| 4,000 Mich. So. S.F. Bds | 101 | 100 do | 92¾ |
| 2,000 Gt. West. 2d M. | 81 | 100 do | 93 |
| 1,000 Del. L. W. 2d M. | 96¾ | 600 Clev. & Tol | 104 |
| 1,000 Mil. & St. P. 8s, 2d M | 103¾ | 200 do | 105 |
| 4,000 B., N. Y. & E. 1st | 92 | 20 Lake Shore | 110 |
| 7,000 C. & R. I. 1st M. Bds | 103 | 20 do | 104¾ |
| 4,000 Chi. & Alt. 1st M. | 101 | 200 Chi. & R. I | 108¾ |
| 200 Canton Co | 49½ | 200 do | 107 |
| 85 Del. & Huds. Can. | 130¾ | 200 Mil. & St. P | 105 |
| 200 Cum. Coal Pf | 24¾ | 100 do | 104 |
| 20 Fourth Nat. Bank | 106 | 38 Mil. & St. P. Pf | 105 |
| 9 Cent. Nat. Bank | 117 | 400 T., W. & W | 64 |
| 2000 Quick. Min. Co | 24½ | 100 do | 64¾ |
| 200 do | 24¾ | 400 do b30 | 65 |
| 1,000 Mariposa Pf | 24¾ | 100 T., W. & W. Pf | 78 |
| 400 Pacific Mail | 127 | 200 P., Ft. W. & C | 115¾ |
| 100 U. S. Ex | 49 | 200 do | 115 |
| 10 Mer. U. Ex | 25¾ | 100 H. & St. J. Pf. b10 | 89¾ |
| 15 Panama | 330 | 20 Dub. & S. C | 100 |
| 100 Chi. & N. W. c | 90¾ | 100 Dub. & S. C. Pf | 93 |

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100 Mariposa Pf | 23½ | 100 Hudson | 137 |
| 100 do b10 | 23¾ | 300 do | 139 |
| 100 Pacific Mail | 127 | 50 Ohio & Miss | 31¾ |
| 800 N. Y. Cen | 127¾ | 100 do | 31¾ |
| 400 do | 127¾ | 5.0 Mich. So. & N. I | 87 |
| 300 Erie | 41 | 200 do c | 87¾ |
| 600 do | 41¾ | 100 do | 87¾ |
| 800 do | 41¾ | 200 do | 87¾ |
| 400 do | 42 | 200 do s3 | 87¾ |
| 8,630 do | 42 | 500 Clev. & Pitts | 89¾ |
| 2,100 do | 42¾ | 400 Cleve. & Tol | 104¾ |
| 500 do b10 | 42¾ | 200 do | 104¾ |
| 800 do c | 42¾ | 200 Chi., R. I. & P | 106¾ |
| 500 do s5 | 42 | 600 do | 106¾ |
| 800 do | 42¾ | 800 do | 107 |
| 400 do s10 | 42 | 200 do s30 | 106¾ |
| 900 do b5 | 42¾ | 400 Chi. & N. W | 90¾ |
| 600 do b5 | 42¾ | 500 do | 90¾ |
| 400 West. U. Tel | 36 | 1,100 do | 90¾ |
| 1,120 Reading | 98 | 400 do c | 90¾ |
| 100 Mil. & St. P. Pf | 104 | 100 Chi., N. W. Pf | 91¾ |
| 200 P., Ft. W. & C | 115 | 400 do | 91¾ |
| 100 do | 115¾ | 200 do | 91¾ |
| 200 do b10 | 116¾ | 200 do c | 91¾ |

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $20,000 T. St. 6s, new | 69¾ | 100 T., W. & W | 63¾ |
| 50,000 do b30 | 70¾ | 110 do | 63¾ |
| 120,000 do | 70 | 100 do | 63¾ |
| 400 Mar. Pf b3 | 24½ | 100 Erie Pf | 70 |
| 300 Par. Mar | 12¾ | 400 P., Ft. W. & C | 115¾ |
| 100 Mer. U. Ex | 22¾ | 1,100 do | 115¾ |
| 200 West. U. T | 36¾ | 300 do | 114 |
| 100 do | 36¾ | 900 Ohio & Miss | 30¾ |
| 100 do | 36¾ | 400 do | 30¾ |
| 600 N. Y. Cen | 127¾ | 2.0 do | 30¾ |
| 8.0 do c | 127¾ | 1,100 Mich. So. & N. I | 86¾ |
| 4.0 do | 127¾ | 3 0 do b3 | 86¾ |
| 500 do c | 127¾ | 400 do | 87¾ |
| 100 do b5 | 127¾ | 200 do | 87¾ |
| 200 do | 127¾ | 4,200 Clev. & Pitts | 88¾ |
| 200 do b3 | 127¾ | 300 Clev. & Tol | 103¾ |
| 1,200 Hudson | 137 | 100 do | 103¾ |
| 600 do | 137¾ | 800 Chi., R. I. & P | 105¾ |
| 100 Erie | 41 | 1,100 do | 105¾ |
| 800 do | 41¾ | 400 do | 105¾ |
| 1,100 do | 42 | 300 do | 105¾ |
| 4 0 do c | 42¾ | 600 Chi. & N. W | 89 |
| 300 do c | 42¾ | 200 do | 89¾ |
| 3.0 do | 42¾ | 200 do | 89¾ |
| 1,8 0 Reading | 98¾ | 1,100 Chi. & N. W. Pf | 89¾ |
| 4.0 do c | 98¾ | 600 do | 90 |
| 100 Alt. & T. H | 40 | 200 do c | 89¾ |
| 100 Mil. & St. P. b3 | 104¾ | 600 do | 89¾ |
| 140 Mil. & St. P. Pf | 105 | | |

SATURDAY, Oct. 24—P. M.

The sales of Gold were at 135@135¼@134¾@134¾@134¾@134¾@134¾ ₱ cent. The market was weak through most of the dealings of the day, and the Cash Gold, though in some request in the morning, was found to be superabundant, and a liberal interest was paid to carry over balances. The award of $300,000—the last of the three millions heretofore advertised—by the Treasury Office was at 134.84 ₱ cent. It is probable that no further public proposals will be immediately advertised for. The Office here is fairly supplied with Currency to carry its operations to the first of November. The Customs demand for Gold for the week amounts to $2,890,312. The sales of Gold by the Treasury to $1,800,000. The Banks gain $366,000 on their Specie averages, and lose $1,915,000 in Greenbacks. Their Loans are down $1,065,000, and their general Deposit line $2,827,000.

Money was in active request from the Brokers early in the day at 7 ₱ cent., and the market is called close at this rate on Miscellaneous Collateral, though the demand is by no means of a very pressing nature, and the Street begins to be accustomed to full rates of interest in carrying Stocks. The prospect seems to be that we shall not have cheaper Money for some time to come.

Foreign Exchange closed nominally firm at 109¾@109¾ on London; but the active employment of Money at 7 ₱ cent. tends to delay remittances abroad, and the business in Exchange is not, for the moment, active.

The Public Funds were steady through the day in prices, but dull in the extent of transactions. The State Bonds were also steady. The Railway market was distinguished by enormous sales of Erie Common Stock, at a difference of 5@7 ₱ cent. from the sales of Friday, and by parties supposed to be in the exclusive management and control of the concern. The sales were at 44½@43@42@40@39¾@40@42@43¼@40@41 ₱ cent. The parties referred to are believed to countenance the rumor, if, indeed, it has not originated with them, that fresh Stock could or would be made and thrown upon the market, and as the events of last Spring prove that they are desperate enough to make and unmake new Capital at their own pleasure and to suit their own stock-jobbing purposes, the Street continues to gamble in the Stock upon the chances that it may be run down to 35 or up to 65 in a single week, by the trio who comprise the executive of the Road and hold the Transfer Books at their own unchecked and irresponsible disposal. The other New-York Roads and Reading and the Western list were partially demoralized by the violent changes in Erie, but finally closed as follows, compared with Friday night:

| | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|
| United States 10-40s | 105¾ | 105¾ |
| United States 5-20s of 1862 | 113¾ | 113¾ |
| United States 5-20s of 1867 | 110¾ | 110¾ |
| American Gold Coin | 135 | 134¾ |
| Bills on London, 60 days | 109¾ | 109¾ |
| New Bonds of Tennessee | 70¾ | 69¾ |
| Virginia Bonds, old | 56¾ | 56 |
| Missouri Bonds | 91¾ | 91¾ |
| North Carolina Bonds, old | 68 | 67¾ |
| New-York Central | 127¾ | 126¾ |
| Erie Railway | 44¾ | 39¾ |
| Reading Railway | 98¾ | 97¾ |
| Chicago and Rock Island | 106¾ | 105¾ |
| Northwest Common | 91¾ | 89 |
| Northwest Preferred | 91¾ | 90 |
| Michigan Southern | 87 | 86¾ |
| Pittsburg and Ft. Wayne | 115 | 113¾ |
| Cleveland and Pittsburg | 88¾ | 88 |
| Pacific Mail Company | 127¾ | 126¾ |
| St. Paul Preferred | 104 | 102 |
| St. Paul Common | 105 | 102 |
| Toledo and Wabash | 64 | 63 |

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the close of business:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 ₱ cent. reg., 1881 | 114½ | 5-20 coup., 1867 | 110¼ |
| 500 & 1,000, 1881 | 115¾ | 5-20 coup., 1868 | 110¾ |
| 5-20 reg., 1862 | 106¾ | 5 ₱ cent. coup., 1881 | 110¾ |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1862 | 113¾ | 5 ₱ cent. coup., 1874 | 104 |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1864 | 111¾ | 10-40 reg | 104 |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1865 | 111¾ | 10-40 500 & 1,000 | 105¾ |
| 5-20 coup., 1865 n. is | 111¾ | 6s Currency | 99 |
| 5-20 reg., 1867 | 110¾ | | |

And the following for the State Bonds:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| N. Y. Reg B'y Loan | 108¾ | Indiana 5 ₱ cent | 93 |
| N. Y. Coup. B'y Loan | 108¾ | Michigan 6 ₱ c., 1853 | 100 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1870 | 109¾ | Tennessee 6 ₱ c., ex c | 69¾ |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1872 | 101¾ | Tennessee 6 ₱ c. n. bds | 70 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1873 | 101¾ | Virginia 6s, ex c | 56 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1874 | 101¾ | Virginia 6s, new bonds | 68 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1875 | 101¾ | Georgia 6s | 81 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1877 | 101¾ | Georgia 7s, new bds | 91¼ |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1878 | 101¾ | North Carolina 6s | 67¾ |
| N. Y. 5 ₱ c. Canal, 1874 | 99¾ | N. C. 6s, new bonds | 66¾ |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1875 | 101 | Missouri 6s | 91 |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881 | 101¾ | Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. 18. 91 | |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886 | 1 3 | Connecticut 6s | 100 |
| Kentucky 6s | 100 | Rhode Island 6s | 101¼ |

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| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1862 | 113¾ | 5 ₱ cent. coup., 1874 | 104 |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1864 | 111¾ | 10-40 reg | 104 |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1865 | 111¾ | 10-40 500 & 1,000 | 105¾ |
| 5-20 coup., 1865 n. is | 111¾ | 6s Currency | 99 |
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| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1875 | 101¾ | Georgia 6s | 81 |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1877 | 101¾ | Georgia 7s, new bds | 91¼ |
| N. Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, 1878 | 101¾ | North Carolina 6s | 67¾ |
| N. Y. 5 ₱ c. Canal, 1874 | 99¾ | N. C. 6s, new bonds | 66¾ |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1875 | 101 | Missouri 6s | 91 |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881 | 101¾ | Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. 18. 91 | |
| Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886 | 1 3 | Connecticut 6s | 100 |
| Kentucky 6s | 100 | Rhode Island 6s | 101¼ |

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Manhattan | 141 | Nassau | 106 |
| Merchants' | 108 | Shoe and Leather | 122¾ |
| Phenix | 108 | Com Exchange | 134 |
| North River | 108 | Marine | 150 |
| Fulton | 155 | Importers' & Trad's. | 129 |
| State of New-York | 120 | Park | 152 |
| Broadway | 260 | Manu's & Merch'ts. | 101¾ |
| Ocean | 108½ | Central National | 110 |
| Bank of N. America | 113 | Fourth National | 106¾ |
| Hanover | 112 | Tenth National | 102 |
| Metropolitan | 142 | Oriental Bank | 155 |
| East River | 102 | | |

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883 | 95 | Tol. & W. 2d Mort | 85 |
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est | 90 | Tol. & W. Equip. bds | 78 |
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub'n | 90 | Gt. Western 1st M. '68 | 100¾ |
| N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1876 | 103 | Gt. Western 2d M. '93 | 81 |
| N. Y. Cen. 7s con., 1876 | 126 | Gal. & Chi. extended | 100 |
| N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1865-76 | 126 | Morris & Essex 1st M | 100 |
| Erie 7s, 2d ind., 1883 | 84 | Morris & Essex 2d M | 89 |
| Buff., N. Y. & Erie 1st '77 | 91½ | Olev. & Tol. S. F | 100 |
| Harlem 1st M | 102¾ | Pitts., Ft. W. & Chi. 2d M. | 10 ¾ |
| Ill. Cent. 7 ₱ ct. 1870 | 116¾ | Chi. & Alton S. F | 98 |
| Alton & T. H. 1st M | 93 | Chi. & Alt. S. F. 1st M. | 100 |
| Alton & T. H. 2d M. pf | 83 | Chi. & Alton S. F. inc. | 92 |
| Alton & T. H. 2d M. inc | 83 | Atlantic & G. W. 1st M. | 75 |
| Chi. & N. W. S. Fund | 96¾ | Ohio & Miss. 1st M | 96 |
| Con. 7 ₱ cent. conv | 97 | Peninsula R. R. bonds | 90 |
| Con. 7 ₱ cent. ex. bds | 88 | Mil. & St. Paul 1st M. Se. | 103¾ |
| Con. 7 ₱ cent. 1st M | 90 | Mil. & St. P. 1st M. 7 3-10 ₱ | 99 |
| Han. & S. Jo. L. G | 105 | Mil. & St. Paul 1st M | 95 |
| Han. & St. Jo. conv | 100 | Mil. & St. P. L. G. 1st M. | 85 |
| Del. L. & W. 2d M | 96 | Chic. & Mil. 1st M | 90 |
| Tol. & W. 1st M. Ext'd. | 91¾ | N. Y. & N. H. 6s | 91 |

The day's business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer was as follows: Receipts for Customs, $225,000; receipts for Gold Notes, $297,000; total receipts, $1,425,821 56; total payments, $2,138,386 08; balance, $95,869,947 38.

The aggregate amount of Imports (other than dry goods) and Specie at the port of New-York, from foreign ports, for the week ending Oct. 23, 1868, was $3,540,023.

Report of Specie, exported from the port of New-York, for the week ending Oct. 24, 1868:

| | |
|---|---|
| Oct. 22. Steamship Morro Castle, Havana—Spanish coin | $5,000 |
| Oct. 22. Steamship Deutschland, Bremen—Foreign silver | 2,000 |
| Oct. 23. Steamship Merrimack, Para—American coin | 10,704 |
| Oct. 23. Steamship Merrimack, Para—British gold | 2,420 |
| Oct. 24. Steamship City of Baltimore L'verp'l—British gold | 9,600 |
| Total | $29,724 |

The Philadelphia *North American*, of this morning, says of the coal trade of the week:

"The shipments this week both to and from tidewater have been very large, greatly increasing the tonnage of this over that of last year. There is still a very active demand, and prices have slightly advanced for Egg and Stove, while the wants of the market for the larger sizes and Chestnut are about equal to the supply. The speculation is very great and varied with regard to the Scranton sale on next Wednesday, but the prevailing impression appears to be that there will be no material change in the larger sizes, while the prices realized for Egg and Stove may be slightly higher. There is more anxiety manifested among the Eastern dealers during the last few days to get in their Winter stock, owing to the storm of last week, they realizing that cold weather will soon create an indisposition among the captains to go through bridges. There has been and still is an abundance of coastwise vessels, but the rates of freight remain about the same."

Freight equal by the cargo at Port Richmond for shipments east of New-Brunswick and south of Cape Henry, Oct. 23, 1868:

| | |
|---|---|
| Schuylkill red ash, prepared | $6 50@$6 75 |
| Schuylkill chestnut | 4 30@ 4 50 |
| Schuylkill white ash lump, and steamboat | 5 10@ 5 20 |
| Schuylkill broken | 5 50@ 5 70 |
| Schuylkill egg | 6 00@ 6 20 |
| Schuylkill stove | 6 30@ 6 50 |
| Locust Mountain lump and steamboat | 5 10@ 5 30 |
| Locust Mountain broken | 5 50@ 5 80 |
| Locust Mountain egg | 6 10@ 6 30 |
| Locust Mountain stove | 6 40@ 6 50 |
| Locust Mountain chestnut | 4 50@ 4 75 |

Current rates of coastwise freights from Port Richmond for week ending Oct. 22:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Belfast | $3 75 | New-Bedford | $3 00 |
| Bangor | 3 50 | Plymouth | 3 60 |
| Portland | 3 50 | Provincetown | 3 75 |
| Saco | 4 25 | Rexbury | 3 75 |
| Winterport | 3 60 | Salisbury | 4 10 |
| Portsmouth | 3 75@3 90 | Salem | 3 50@3 55 |
| Boston | 3 50 | Somerset | 3 00 |
| Chelsea | 3 50 | Providence | 2 85@3 00 |
| Charlestown | 3 50 | Allen's Point, and towling | 3 00 |
| Cambridge, and towing up | 4 15 | Norwich | 3 00 |
| Cambridgeport | 3 80 | New-London | 2 90 |
| Danversport | 3 50 | New-Haven | 2 75 |
| Dorchester | 3 50 | Stamford | 2 00 |
| East Cambridge | 3 50 | New-York | 1 50@1 60 |
| East Cambridge and bridges | 3 50 | Westchester | 1 80 |
| Fairhaven | 3 10 | Yonkers, and towing | 1 65 |
| Fall River | 3 00 | Stony Point | 1 85 |
| Gloucester | 3 70 | Georgetown | 2 25 |
| Lynn | 3 60 | Washington | 2 25 |
| Medford | 4 00@4 00 | Charleston | 2 00 |
| Newburyport | 3 75@3 80 | St John's, gold | 1 50 |

The following is the amount of coal transported on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad dur ng the week ending Oct. 22:

| | Tons. |
|---|---|
| From St. Clair | 30 871.08 |
| From Port Carbon | 9,076.11 |
| From Pottsville | 3,929.03 |
| From Schuylkill Haven | 31,152.15 |
| From Auburn | 3,489.16 |
| From Port Clinton | 12,299.02 |
| From Harrisburg and Dauphin | 5,391.05 |
| Total Anthracite Coal for week | 95,2.9.10 |
| Bituminous Coal from Harrisburg and Dauphin for week | 6,875.06 |
| Total for week paying freight | 103,0641.1 |
| Coal for Company's use | 2 774.18 |
| Total all kinds for week | 105,859.13 |
| Previously this year | 2,888,696.12 |
| Total | 2,994,556.05 |
| To Thursday, Oct. 22, 1867 | 3,034,536.15 |

The following is the amount of coal transported on the Schuylkill Navigation for the week ending Thursday, Oct. 22, 1868:

| | Tons. |
|---|---|
| From Port Carbon | 10,924.00 |
| From Pottsville | 1,986.00 |
| From Schuylkill Haven | 21,674.10 |
| From Port Clinton | 2 284.00 |
| Total for the week | 36,868.10 |
| Previously this year | 737,167.04 |
| Total | 774 035.14 |
| To same time last year | 826,630.03 |

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Coal shipments for the week ending Oct. 17 were as follows:

| | Tons. |
|---|---|
| Cumberland and Pennsylvania Railroad, *via* Cumberland: | |
| Consolidation Company | 2 752.07 |
| Borden | 3 008.08 |
| Alleghany | 103.07 |
| Midland | 22.01 |
| From Georges Creek, *via* Piedmont: | |
| George's Creek Company | 1,964.09 |
| Central | 4,093.10 |
| Atlantic | 179.15 |
| Savage Mountain | 102.14 |
| Swanton | 511.15 |
| Potomac | 1,587.05 |
| Piedmont | 1,061.12 |
| Franklin | 2.08 |
| Hampshire | 2,061.00 |
| American | 160.05 |
| Barton | 145.12 |
| Total | 16,711.30 |
| From Eckhart Railroad: | |
| Cumberland Coal and Iron Company | 3,365.19 |
| Total | 20,076.49 |

The Albany *Argus* of this morning gives the following list of canal-boats as having passed Fultonville during 24 hours, ending 1:30 P. M., Oct. 23, 1868:

*Wheat*—T. W. Furbeck, Buffalo; Ruze, Oswego; C. H. Gifford, Buffalo; Winnetord Winters, Buffalo; Wm. M. Rice, Buffalo; A. A. Dodge, Oswego; Pete Fish, Oswego; L. D. Cummings, Oswego; Auburn City Bank, Oswego; C. C. Greenly, Oswego; E. Delahunt, Buffalo; Robert Dunlap, Buffalo, Wambs, Oswego; Minnie Thorn, Buffalo; C. J. Jiliett, Oswego; D. B. Deland, Rochester; Geo. B. Ford, Buffalo; D. Howard, Buffalo; Maria J. Phillips, Montezuma.

*Barley*—Vickburg, Oswego; Weehawken, Montezuma; Seven Ers, Oswego; Thomas Guest, Buffalo; Ed. Higgins, Rona; H. C. Latimer, Palmyra; Elia, Geneva; Frank Deusler, Oswego; Lauretta, Oswego; J. C. King, Montezuma; J. H. Withey, Syracuse; Col. J. S. Smith, Syracuse.

*Corn*—Meteor, Buffalo; Thomas Warner, Oswego; Kate Tremain, Buffalo; Pride of the West, Buffalo; W. H. Hoyt, Buffalo; Russian, Oswego; L. J. N. Stark, Buffalo.

*Oats*—Republic, Buffalo; A. S. Miller, Buffalo; Geo. A. Doming, Buffalo; Nettie Donaldson, Buffalo; Frank Donaldson, Buffalo.

*Rye*—J. W. Wilmot, Buffalo.

*Peas*—Gen. Sigel, Oswego.

*Lumber*—George E. Ciark, Buffalo; Helen Gale, Buffalo; Pickaway, Boonville; Clara & Jennie, Buffalo; W. T. Northrup, Buffalo; R. W. Jordan, Buffalo; Francis Herman, Buffalo; John F. Hagan, Buffalo; Billy Morse, Oswego; S. Butterfield, Oswego; George W. Foland, Buffalo; Oriental, Rome; Jerry Thistlewaite, Oswego.

*Flour*—City of New-York, Rochester; John B. Weld, Rochester.

*Coal*—W. F. Hamilton, Geneva; Caddie Roberts, Buffalo.

*Salt*—Ally Witter, Salina.

*Cheese, &c.*—United States, Little Falls.

*Shipstuff*—G. Soemans, Oswego.

*Stone, &c.*—Maj. Anderson, Buffalo.

The Savannah *News* of Oct. 21, says of the Rice Crop:

"Last week we published an account of the disastrous effects of the heavy rains and consequent floods on the rice crop of the Savannah, Ogeechee and Altamaha Rivers. From the statement published before it will be seen that the rice crop of the country will fall far below what was anticipated. A correspondent of the Georgetown *Times* says that in the issue of that journal of Thursday last, 'the rice crop of Georgetown and Santee has been put down at from 10,000 to 12,000 tierces—it will not reach 6,000. Since 1st October there have been but two clear days. The weather has been cold and rainy with East winds and high tides—a great deal of rice has been wet in the field—over ripe rice is beaten down by the heavy rain. Rice on the stubble is floating and cannot be gotten in; rice hurriedly stacked to save it, is sprouting—weak banks have given way and breaks are causing great destruction. It is believed that the last two weeks have already damaged one-fourth of the crop, which, as usual, is falling short from bad work and heavy stealing. The June rice was pushed forward by the hot Summer and has been badly damaged by the birds. An early frost would make the crop a very short one, and under no circumstances can it go much beyond that of last year which was 5,000 tierces.'

This statement will be read with interest by merchants and planters here, and will materially assist them in making estimates and forming calculations."

The income of the Old Colony and Newport Railroad for the years ending May 31, 1867 and 1868, as reported by the *American Railroad Journal*, was as follows:

| | 1867. | 1868. |
|---|---|---|
| From passengers | $822,199 09 | $766,060 75 |
| From freight | 469,317 49 | 436,296 58 |
| From rents, &c | 25,054 02 | 19,250 04 |
| From expresses | 27,954 17 | 35,776 45 |
| From mails | 10,750 00 | 23,913 26 |
| From extra baggage | ..... | 2,139 76 |
| From A. Holmes, $37,078 73, less note $985 22 | ..... | 36,093 51 |
| From miscellaneous | 5,588 30 | 4,919 88 |
| | $1,360 863 07 | $1,324,449 53 |

The expenditures in 1867-'68 were:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Passenger department | $96,341 58 | |
| Merchandize department | 105,977 82 | |
| Locomotive department | 228,395 72 | |
| Maintenance of way | 180,291 18 | |
| General expenses | 39,792 12 | |
| Misc. llaneous expenses | 126,422 28 | |
| | | 777,160 18 |
| Earnings, less expenses | | $547,289 35 |
| From which deduct— | | |
| Town, City and State taxes | $72,303 91 | |
| U. S. taxes on gross receipts | 17,849 68 | |
| Coupons and interest | 143,992 72 | |
| | | 233,146 31 |
| Net earnings | | $314,143 04 |
| Add balance or income per last report | | 187,667 23 |
| Total | | $501,820 27 |
| Deduct dividends January and July, 1868, 3 per cent, each and U. S. tax | | 306,246 32 |
| Balance May 31, 1868 | | $195,583 95 |

Compared with the previous year the gross income shows a decrease of $36,413 54, with a decrease in working expenses of $85,928 88—making the increase in net earnings, $49,515 34. The amount paid for interest and taxes is $44,658 96 in excess of the previous year. The increase of net income, after payment of interest and taxes, is therefore $4,856 38. The directors found it expedient in August last to dispose of $1,000,000 of the bonds authorized by vote of the stockholders at the last annual meeting, and they were sold at par, less brokerage, payable in ten years from Aug. 1, 1867, with interest at seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually. In November, a further sale was made of $388,000 of the bonds at a premium. These sales were considered to be made on favorable terms.

There have been paid during the past year, of the bonds which matured April 1, 1867, $5,000; December, 1867, $179,000; April 1, 1868, $59,500; notes payable account has been reduced, $570,000; and the remainder of the proceeds arising from the sales of bonds has been applied to the various expenditures charged in construction account, and a considerable portion appears in bills receivable account.

The expense of working the road for the last year has been about $77,000 more than for the year ending May 31, 1866; but, since then, the Dighton and Somerset Road, thirty-three miles in length, has been added to our road, and the trains were run last year 224,410 miles more than they were run in 1866.

About 4,000 tons of steel rails for the road have been laid down, which thus far have proved very satisfactory; and in those portions of the track subject to much use in shifting trains, &c., there is no doubt it is economy to use them.

During the past year one new locomotive and ten new merchandize cars have been added to the rolling stock, and charged in the expenses of the year. One new baggage car has been built, and ten passenger cars and two express cars have been rebuilt at the shop.

The town, State and United States taxes amounted last year, including $15,312 32 tax on dividends, to $105,455 91, which equals nearly one-fourth the net profits of the road.

The equipment of the road is as follows: 24 passenger and 11 freight locomotives; 59 passenger, 16 baggage, 159 long box, 180 long platform, 9 cattle, 7 short box, 37 short platform and 80 coal and gravel cars. Number of miles run by passenger trains, 591,627; by freight trains, 206,376; by gravel trains, 37,803—otal, 835,806, an increase over the previous year of 74,752 miles. Number of passengers carried, 1,988,603; do. carried one mile, 33,570,314. Tons of merchandize carried, 279,786; do. carried one mile, 9,447,359. This shows a decrease of 1,612,978 in the mileage of passengers, and 3,070,661 in mileage of freight.

TRIAL BALANCE, MAY, 31, 1868.

| | |
|---|---|
| Construction | $7,644,167 46 |
| Rails, shop-stock, &c | 127,062 36 |
| Cash | 59,986 63 |
| Bills receivable | 374,763 67 |
| Post Office Department | 7,090 32 |
| Dorchester and Milton Branch Railroad Company | 36,937 88 |
| Easton Branch Railroad Company | 54,800 00 |
| Connecting roads | 5,703 88 |
| Total | $8,310,511 50 |
| Capital stock | $4,848,320 00 |
| Income | 195,583 95 |
| Bills payable, two years | 154,000 00 |
| Bonds due Dec. 1, 1867 | 2,000 00 |
| Bonds due April 1, 1868 | 1,000 00 |
| Bonds due April 1, 1869 | 50,000 00 |
| Bonds due Sept. 1, 1870 | 9,000 00 |
| Bonds due Sept. 1, 1874 | 1,000 00 |
| Bonds due April 1, 1875 | 458,000 00 |
| Bonds due Sept. 1, 1876 | 1,000,000 00 |
| Bonds due Aug. 1, 1877 | 1,388,000 00 |
| Bonds due Sept. 1, 1884 | 32,000 00 |
| Unpaid dividends | 5,203 49 |
| Dividend payable July 1, 1868 | 153,123 16 |
| Sundry accounts | 1,292 24 |
| Agent's department | 11,988 66 |
| Total | $8,310,511 50 |

*President.*—HON. ONSLOW STEARNS.

*Directors.*—Onslow Stearns, David Crocker, George A. Ketell, Benjamin Finch, Francis B. Hayes, Oliver Ames, Samuel Crocker, John S. Brayton and Minot

DRY GOODS.

## SUGDEN & BRADBURY,

(LATE WITH LORD & TAYLOR.)

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,

NEAR BLECKER-ST.,

OFFER AT RETAIL ONE OF THE LARGEST ASSORTMENTS OF

GENERAL DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

SILKS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, DRESS GOODS, &C.

ALSO,

BLANKETS, QUILTS, COMFORTERS,

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS;

AND ESPECIALLY CALL ATTENTION TO OUR SELECTIONS FROM AUCTION

DURING THE LATE DEPRESSION IN PRICES, WHICH OFFER

UNPRECEDENTED INDUCEMENTS

TO PURCHASERS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT.

ROBES DE CHAMBRE, ROBES DE NUIT, BREAKFAST ROBES, SKIRTS, UNDERGARMENTS OF EVERY KIND, CORSETS, CORSET COVERS, &c., &c.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES, HATS, CAPS, &c.

INFANTS' WARDROBES AND BRIDAL TROUSSEAUX COMPLETE.

ALSO,

SWISS PARTY DRESSES,

beautifully trimmed and in great variety, on hand and made to order.

## LORD & TAYLOR,

Nos. 461 to 467 BROADWAY.

## LORD & TAYLOR

ARE CONSTANTLY MAKING LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR STOCK OF IMPORTED NOVELTIES

in Silks, Satins, Velvets, Velveteens, Plushes, Fancy Cloakings, Cloaks, Shawls, and Fall and Winter Dress Goods of every description, and will offer at retail during the week,

NEW STRIPED PARIS SKIRTINGS OF SEVERAL QUALITIES,

JUST RECEIVED EX STEAMER *RUSSIA*.

Nos. 461 to 467 Broadway.

Nos. 255 to 261 Grand-st.

## BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES AND HOUSEKEEPING LINENS.

## B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

NOS. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY.

FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS.

## B. L. SOLOMON & SONS

HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST STOCK OF ABOVE GOODS EVER IMPORTED INTO THIS COUNTRY.

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT

they have already obtained the DESIGNS INTENDED FOR NEXT SPRING,

AND IN NOVELTY AND ELEGANCE

they far surpass anything yet produced.

Contracts taken for HOUSE PAINTING, FRESCOING and DECORATING in all its branches, and a full work executed in the most artistic manner.

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,

Opposite Bond-st.

A GREAT BIG

## BLACK CAT

-alogue full of failures can be traced to the ruinous system of high prices and big profits.

F. B. DON'T SAIL IN THAT BOAT.

FOR SALE AT RETAIL:

20,000 YDS. SPLENDID MUSLINS, 10c. a yard.
20,000 YDS. FINE AND HEAVY, 10c. a yard.
20,000 YDS. BEST LYMAN MUSLIN, 10c.
40,000 YDS. EXTRA FINE MUSLIN, 12½c.
10 bales yard-wide EXTRA FINE MUSLINS, 12½c..
15 BALES WIDE HEAVY MUSLIN, 12½c.
YARD-WIDE ATLANTIC MUSLINS, 12½c.
YARD-WIDE PACIFIC MUSLINS, 12½c.
ALSO, BEST RATHBURN MUSLIN, 12½c.
4 cases nearly as fine as Wamsuttas, 12½c. a yard.
BEST GREAT FALL MUSLIN, 12½c. a yard.
N. B.—We will not sell these goods to merchants.
ALSO, FROM AUCTION, BIG LOTS BLANKETS, DRESS GOODS, ALPACAS, MERINOES, FLANNELS, &c., at nearly any price you wish.
HEAVY AUCTION FLANNELS, 20c. and 25c.
BEST DELAINES, ONLY 25c.
BEST ATLANTIC PRINTS DOWN TO 6c.
FOSTER BROTHERS, 8th-av., near 18th-st., and FOSTER BROTHERS, No. 272 Bleecker-st.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, OCT. 26,

ELEGANT PARIS-MADE VELVET, SILK, AND CLOTH SACQUES,

ASTRAKHAN AND SEALSKIN SACQUES,

DRESS SUITS, EVENING SUITS,

WALKING COSTUMES FROM $12 UPWARD.

LADIES, CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' UNDERGARMENTS,

EMBROIDERIES, LACES, LADIES' PARIS-MADE VELVET AND SILK HATS, CHILDREN'S FELT HATS, &c.,

JUST RECEIVED

PER RECENT STEAMERS,

BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL MAKE, ON MONDAY, OCT. 26,

LARGE ADDITIONS

TO THEIR POPULAR STOCKS OF

PLAIN AND PLAITED COLLARS, GLACE REPS, SERGES, &c., &c.,

PURCHASED AT THE RECENT LARGE AUCTION SALES,

GREATLY BELOW THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE MADE LARGE ADDITIONS

TO THEIR STOCKS OF

REAL INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS,

DRESS SUITS, EVENING SUITS,

SATIN STRIPE VELVETS FOR JUPONS,

PARIS MADE WALKING-SUITS,

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' SACQUES, &c.,

ALL OF THE LATEST AND NEWEST PARIS STYLES.

JUST RECEIVED.

BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, OCT. 26,

ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS AT $2 25 PER YARD.
BEST QUALITY BRUSSELS AT $1 50 PER YARD.
ENGLISH ROYAL VELVETS AT $3 50 PER YARD.

ALSO

NOVELTIES IN

PARIS QUALITY MOQUETTES, AXMINSTERS, VELVETS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, RUGS, MATS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c., &c.

BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

A CLOSING OUT SALE,

ON ACCOUNT OF CLOSING THE BUSINESS.

EVERY ARTICLE TO BE SOLD

AT VERY LOW PRICES,

CONSISTING OF REAL LACE GOODS,

EMBROIDERIES, SILKS, SATINS,

VELVETS, RIBBONS, SASHES, and SEAL

DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS,

FRINGES AND FANCY GOODS.

A GREAT SACRIFICE TO THE TRADE,

IN QUANTITIES, AT NO. 811 BROADWAY,

BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS.

THE STORE TO LET. W. EMBERSON.

MME. F. PINCHON

Informs her customers that she has removed to

NO. 19 BREVOORT-PLACE,

and has now opened a large and elegant assortment of

CORSETS, DRESSES, SKIRTS, &c., &c.,

selected from the most distinguished house at Paris.

MME. F. PINCHON,

No. 19 Brevoort-place,

East 10th-st., between Broadway and University-place.

AT THE NEW STORE,

NO. 30 EAST 14TH-ST.,

THREE DOORS WEST OF UNION-SQUARE.

An elegant assortment of CLOAKS, SUITS AND MATERIALS FOR LADIES WEAR, will be opened on TUESDAY, Oct. 27, at No. 30 East 14th-st., three doors west of Union-square.

WM. B. MACKENZIE, Supt.

C. G. HOOK, Proprietor.

NECK TIES, NECK TIES,

Black, White and all colors. Also, 500 dozen Children's Real kid Gloves, at 50 cents—less than half price. A good kid for ladies at 75 cents. Ladies' and Misses' Under Wear. Children's Fancy Hose. At ELGER'S, Nos. 880 and 882 Broadway, near 19th-st.

INDIA SHAWLS, SUITABLE FOR THE Opera, &c., embroidered with India "boolun," or pure beaten gold, which does not tarnish. J. RUSSELL, No. 33 East 20th-st., near Broadway.

MRS. ELFORD, FOR MANY YEARS forewoman with James A. Hearn & Son, is now doing business for herself, at her residence, No. 312 East 12th-st., near 2d-av. Ladies' garments cut and fit.

INDIA CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS.—A splendid assortment, including several novelties. J. RUSSELL, No. 33 East 20th-st., near Broadway.

TOYS.—A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF American, French, English and German Toys, at STAVELEY'S, No. 870 Broadway, near 18th-st.

## FURNITURE.

NEW

## FURNITURE WAREROOMS

## B. L. SOLOMON & SONS,

Nos. 657 and 659 Broadway,

Desire to announce that they have added to their business a

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT,

in which they will keep the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

to be found in the City. All goods manufactured under their immediate supervision and FULLY GUARANTIED.

With the above addition to our

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

we are now prepared to supply

CURTAINS AND FURNITURE

in keeping with each other; and our advantages in importing all our material will enable us to offer inducements in prices not to be found in other houses.

B. L. SOLOMON & SONS.

CARPETS AND FURNITURE.

Housekeepers supplied with Carpets, Furniture, Bedding, &c., on easy terms; monthly payments taken; great chance for housekeepers.

D. KELLY & CO., corner 25th-st. and 6th-av.

FURNITURE.—W. S. HUMPHRY'S FURNITURE and commission warerooms, No. 13 Astor-place, a few doors from Broadway. All reduced prices new and second-hand furniture, (our best makers,) carpets, pier and mantel mirrors, curtains, pianos, mattresses, &c. Cash advances on consignments, or goods purchased at a fair valuation.

## CARPETS.

BODY BRUSSELS CARPETS.

in new designs, BRINTON & LEWIS and CROSSLEY'S make, bought previous to the advance, now in store and for sale at REDUCED PRICES at retail.

GEO. E. L. HYATT,

No. 273 CANAL-ST.,

through to No. 31 Howard-st.

## SHIPPING.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND ARBZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:

MERRIMACK, Capt. L. F. TIMBERMAN, Oct. 23.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Nov. 23.
MISSISSIPPI, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Dec. 23.

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,

No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FIRST STEAMER

FOR GALVESTON, TEXAS, DIRECT.

Freight taken as low as by any other Line.

The favorite steamship

PERIT,

Capt. E. A. DELANOY,

is now receiving freight at Pier No. 4 North River, and will positively sail on SATURDAY, Oct. 31, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to

SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO.,

No. 208 Broadway.

No charge made for drayage in Galveston on goods forwarded to the interior by railroad.

Also, goods forwarded to Indianola, Lavacca and Brazos without commission.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT FOR CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid side-wheel steamers

EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, Nov. 5,

at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River. For engagements of freight or passage apply to GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

SAILING REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY, AT 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.

COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, Oct. 29.
EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, via Nassau, Nov. 5.
MONTGOMERY CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, Nov. 12.

For freight or passage apply to

GEO. B. HARTSON, President,

No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

THE CROMWELL LINE.

Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:

GEO. CROMWELL.....VAIL.....SATURDAY, Oct. 31
GEO. WASHINGTON, CAGER.....SATURDAY, Nov. 7

Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.

For passage or freight apply to the agents,

H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, sailing every twenty days. The fine steamer GRANADA, Capt. HARRIS, will leave Pier No. 17 East River, on TUESDAY, Nov. 10, at 11 A. M. Passage to Havana $65 currency. For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 44 Beaver-st.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILROAD LINE.—The A1 fast and reliable steamship MONTEREY, C. RYDER, Commander, will sail on THURSDAY, Oct. 29, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 6 North River. Cabin passage reduced to $25. Through bills of lading to all points South and South-west. Agents in Charleston, RAVENEL & CO., forward all goods free of commission.

ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.

The fine steamship SARAGOSSA will sail on the following Thursday.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS BY STEAMER

of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company via Panama.

Steamer ARIZONA will sail on SATURDAY, Oct. 31, at 12 M. Freight received at Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., until 4 P. M. on the day previous to steamer's sailing. Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—U. States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 262 Broadway.

## STEAMBOATS.

## BRISTOL LINE.

AT 4 P. M.

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS LINE

TO

BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 500 state-rooms.

BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 4 o'clock P. M., MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 4 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.

These are the lowest, and landed in Boston at 8:30 A. M. M. R. SIMONS, Agent.

JAMES FISK, Jr., Managing Director.

STONINGTON LINE.

TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

Fare always as low as by any other line.

The new and elegant Side-wheel steamers

STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,

Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL.

From Pier No. 33, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 4 P. M.

Steamboat Express Train leaves Stonington at 3:30, reaches Providence at 5:15, and Boston at 6:30 A. M., in ample time for all the Eastern trains.

Shortest and most direct and strictly first-class, notwithstanding the false advertisements of other lines.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at the principal hotels, at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway. D. S. BABCOCK,

President Stonington Steamboat Company.

FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.

BY THE OLD FALL RIVER LINE,

BETWEEN

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON, NEWPORT, FALL RIVER, TAUNTON NEW-BEDFORD and CAPE COD TOWNS AND NANTUCKET.

Rates of fare and freight always as low as by any other regular line.

One of the Magnificent Steamboats,

NEW PORT or OLD COLONY,

Leaves Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., at 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

By this route passengers can take train from Newport at 4 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 6:10 A. M., in time to connect with all Northern and Eastern trains; or rest undisturbed, breakfast on board, and take 7:45 A. M. train, and arrive in Boston at early business hours.

E. LITTLEFIELD, Agent,

NEW-YORK, Aug. 19, 1868. No. 72 Broadway, N. Y.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—STEAMER ST. JOHN and DREW.—One of these magnificent steamers leaves Pier No. 41 North River, near foot of Canal-st., every evening, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock. Passengers desiring comfort and the luxuries of a first-class hotel can have their wishes gratified on these steamers, and arrive in Albany in ample time for railroad trains North and West. Freight taken at reduced rates.

ALBANY AND TROY DAY LINE.—THE steamboats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, will continue their passages from Desbrosses-st., at 8 A. M., and from 34th-st. at 8:15, to, and including FRIDAY, Oct. 30, after which day will be withdrawn for the season. Landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill and Hudson.

LOW FARE TO ALBANY AND TROY.—Only $1 50.—The elegant steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT leave Pier No. 44, north of Spring-st., at 6 every evening, Saturdays excepted, connecting with rail trains for Albany and North. Fare on Sunday, $2. Returning, leave Troy at 6 and Albany at 8 P. M.

LLOYD'S DOCK (HUNTINGTON,) OYSTER Bay (E. Norwich,) and Northport. The steamboat D. R. MARTIN, Capt. S. E. UNDERHILL, leaves Pier No. 34 East River, (Catharine-st.,) daily at 3:30 P. M.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

## MEDICAL.

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS AND Asthma radically cured by inhalation. By this treatment the remedies are applied directly to the seat of disease the lungs. Patients can consult personally or by letter addressed ROBERT HUNTER, M. D., No. 9 Brevoort-place, 10th-st., near Broadway.

A SURE CURE WITH OR WITHOUT Medicine for ladies in trouble. Doctress ESTELLA, No. 144 West 27-st., between 6th and 7th avs.; her pills are certain; consultation free. She never fails.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

A PRIVATE FAMILY HOTEL, NO. 72 5th-av., corner of 13th-st.—Families or others wishing accommodations for the Winter can procure elegantly furnished rooms, single or en suite, with restaurant or private table, if desired, upon application after Monday (next.) Oct. 26, on the premises to JAMES SLATER.

BOARD IN WILLIAMSBURG.—AN UNfurnished or furnished front room on second floor to let, with board, to gentleman and wife; would let a bedroom with the above if desired; family private; convenient to the ferries. Apply at No. 180 South 2d-st., Williamsburg.

BOARD WANTED—IN A STRICTLY PRIvate family, for an unexceptionable family of five grown persons—say gentleman and wife, two daughters and son; location desired between 4th and 6th avs., and terms must be moderate. Address Box No. 2,917 Post Office.

BOARDING.—A LADY, HAVING A FIRST-class four-story stone-front house, between Broadway and 4th-av., will let, with private table, one floor with parlor; no other boarders; references exchanged. Apply at No. 34 East 19th-st.

NO. 57 9TH-ST., A FEW DOORS WEST of Broadway.—Handsome second and third-story front rooms, with board, to a party of gentlemen, or gentlemen and their wives; also, single rooms; reference given and required.

ONE BLOCK FROM BROADWAY.—Handsomely-furnished, well-located sunny rooms; house and accommodation first-class; small private family; prices moderate; breakfast, if desired; references exchanged. No. 207 East 13th-st.

WANTED—GOOD BOARD AND ROOMS FOR gentleman and daughter, in a pleasant locality, with early dinners, for the season, or longer if agreeable. Address B. W. E., Station D, Post Office.

BOARD WANTED—IN THE NINTH WARD, by an American private family, by a young gentleman; terms moderate. Address B., Box No. 146, *Times* Office.

## CARPETS.

BODY BRUSSELS CARPETS.

in new designs, BRINTON & LEWIS and CROSSLEY'S make, bought previous to the advance, now in store and for sale at REDUCED PRICES at retail.

GEO. E. L. HYATT,

No. 273 CANAL-ST.,

through to No. 31 Howard-st.

## SHIPPING.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND ARBZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:

MERRIMACK, Capt. L. F. TIMBERMAN, Oct. 23.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Nov. 23.
MISSISSIPPI, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Dec. 23.

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,

No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FIRST STEAMER

FOR GALVESTON, TEXAS, DIRECT.

Freight taken as low as by any other Line.

The favorite steamship

PERIT,

Capt. E. A. DELANOY,

is now receiving freight at Pier No. 4 North River, and will positively sail on SATURDAY, Oct. 31, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to

SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO.,

No. 208 Broadway.

No charge made for drayage in Galveston on goods forwarded to the interior by railroad.

Also, goods forwarded to Indianola, Lavacca and Brazos without commission.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT FOR CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid side-wheel steamers

EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, Nov. 5,

at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River. For engagements of freight or passage apply to GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

SAILING REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY, AT 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.

COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, Oct. 29.
EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, via Nassau, Nov. 5.
MONTGOMERY CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, Nov. 12.

For freight or passage apply to

GEO. B. HARTSON, President,

No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

THE CROMWELL LINE.

Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:

GEO. CROMWELL.....VAIL.....SATURDAY, Oct. 31
GEO. WASHINGTON, CAGER.....SATURDAY, Nov. 7

Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.

For passage or freight apply to the agents,

H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, sailing every twenty days. The fine steamer GRANADA, Capt. HARRIS, will leave Pier No. 17 East River, on TUESDAY, Nov. 10, at 11 A. M. Passage to Havana $65 currency. For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 44 Beaver-st.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILROAD LINE.—The A1 fast and reliable steamship MONTEREY, C. RYDER, Commander, will sail on THURSDAY, Oct. 29, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 6 North River. Cabin passage reduced to $25. Through bills of lading to all points South and South-west. Agents in Charleston, RAVENEL & CO., forward all goods free of commission.

ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.

The fine steamship SARAGOSSA will sail on the following Thursday.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS BY STEAMER

of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company via Panama.

Steamer ARIZONA will sail on SATURDAY, Oct. 31, at 12 M. Freight received at Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., until 4 P. M. on the day previous to steamer's sailing. Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—U. States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 262 Broadway.

## STEAMBOATS.

## BRISTOL LINE.

AT 4 P. M.

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS LINE

TO

BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 500 state-rooms.

BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 4 o'clock P. M., MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 4 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.

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Also, goods forwarded to Indianola, Lavacca and Brazos without commission.

## RAILROADS.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—CHANGE OF TIME.

Long Island—Slip.

8 A. M., for Greenport and all way-stations except Woodside and Willow Tree.

9:30 A. M., Northport passenger train and all way-stations except Willow Tree.

3:30 P. M., Express train for Greenport, stopping at Jamaica, Mineola, Hicksville and all stations east.

4:30 P. M., Northport passenger train and all way-stations except Willow Tree.

6 P. M., North Islip passenger train and all way-stations.

All passenger trains connect at Mineola with trains to and from Hempstead and Glen Cove.

Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. for Hempstead, Glen Cove, North Islip, Northport and all way-stations; arrives at Hunter's Point at 6:10 P. M. Takes effect June 11, 1868.

L. D. BARON, Superintendent.

NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY.

CHANGE OF TERMINI.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 2, 1868,

the trains of this Company

will leave Jersey City for Piermont

by the Erie Railway,

from the foot of Chambers-st., New-York,

as follows, (Sundays excepted):

Leave at 9 A. M., 1 P. M., 4:15 P. M., 5:15 P. M. and 6:30 P. M.

Saturdays only at 12 midnight.

The 1, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M. run through to Monsey.

THOS. W. DEMAREST, Superintendent.

OCT. 26, 1868.

PEIPHER'S DAILY LINE OF TRANSPORTATION.

Peipher's Daily Line will receive and transport goods and merchandise to Harrisburg and stations beyond, from the centre of the Delaware Railroad transportation company, Pier No. 26 North River. All goods received up to 4 o'clock P. M. will be forwarded the same day. Freight taken at lowest rates and forwarded with dispatch.

Mark goods "Via Peipher's Daily Line to Harrisburg, Penn."

J. B. MONTGOMERY,

Proprietor Peipher Line.

HUDSON RIVER AND HARLEM RAILROADS.—On and after MONDAY, May 11, 1868, trains for Albany and Troy, connecting with Northern and Western lines, will leave New-York as follows:

8 A.M. Express train via Hudson River Railroad, 30th-st. and 10th-av., through to Buffalo, Suspension Bridge and Saratoga, without change of cars, and connecting at Troy with trains for Rutland, Burlington and the North. Drawing-room cars from New-York to Rochester, connecting with sleeping cars for the West, via either North or South Shore Line.

11 A. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, 26th-st. and 4th-av., connecting at Chatham with Western Railroad for Lebanon Springs, Pittsfield, &c.; and at Albany with Western trains. Sleeping-cars attached at Albany.

6:30 P. M. Express train via Harlem Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, and through to Buffalo and Suspension Bridge without change of cars. Also sleeping-car every day, excepting Saturdays, attached from New-York to Schenectady, without change, via Rome, W. and O. Railroad. Connection for Troy will be made at East Albany. This train will run on Sundays.

11 P. M. train via Hudson River Railroad, with sleeping-cars attached, connecting at Albany with early trains for Buffalo and Suspension Bridge, and at Troy with trains for Saratoga and Points North. Drawing-room cars attached at Albany.

A Sunday train will be run via Hudson River Railroad from New-York to Poughkeepsie and intermediate stations, leaving New-York at 9 A. M. Returning leave Poughkeepsie at 3 P. M., arriving in New-York at 6:40.

Also, a Sunday train via Harlem Railroad, leaving 42d-st., at 9 A. M., and arriving at Millerton at 3:40 P. M. Returning, leave Millerton at 4:30 P. M., arriving at New-York at 10 P. M.

WM. H. VANDERBILT, Vice-President.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS LEAVE DEPOT foot of Chambers-st., Pavonia Ferry:

8 A. M.—Day Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.

8:30 A. M.—Way Train daily for Otisville and intermediate stations.

10 A. M.—Express Mail, for Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points West and South.

3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Middletown and intermediate stations.

4:30 P. M.—Way Express, stopping only at Sterling Junction, Turner's, and Stations west of Turner's, (except Oxford,) to Newburg, Warwick, Montgomery, Unionville and Port Jervis.

5 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.

5:30 P. M.—Night Express for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk and all points South and West.

6 P. M.—Way Train for Suffern and intermediate stations.

6:30 P. M.—Night Express, daily, for Rochester, Buffalo, Salamanca, Dunkirk, and all points West and South. By this train sleeping coaches will run through to Cincinnati without change.

8 P. M.—Emigrant Train, daily, for the West.

Also, Way Trains for Rutherford Park, Passaic and Paterson at 6:45 and 9:15 A. M., 12 M. and 1:45, 4, 6:45 and 9 P. M. On Wednesday nights the Theatre Train at 12 o'clock for Suffern and intermediate stations.

SUNDAY TRAINS.—8:30 A. M. Way Train for Otisville; 12 M. for Paterson; 6:30 P. M. Night Express for Dunkirk, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca and all points West and South; 8 P. M. Emigrant and Way Train; 11 P. M. for Paterson and Port Jervis.

Express Trains run through to Salamanca, Dunkirk and Buffalo without change of coaches, and in direct connection with all Southern and Western lines.

Perfectly ventilated, and luxurious sleeping coaches accompany all Night Trains.

Tickets can be obtained at the Company's offices, No. 241 Broadway, depot, foot of Chambers-st., New-York; also, at Long Dock Depot, Jersey City.

WM. R. BARR, H. RIDDLE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Sup't.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.—Trains leave Jersey City for Piermont at 5:15 and 9:25 A. M.; 1:22, 4:22, 5:32 and 6:52 P. M. The 5:15 freight and 1:22, 4:22 and 5:32 P. M. passenger run through to Monsey. THOS. W. DEMAREST, Supt.

## IRON WORKS.

## ARCHITECTURAL IRON WORKS,

14th-st., between Avenues B and C, New-York.

D. D. BADGER, President. N. CHENY, Vice-Pres't.
Fire-proof buildings of every description, and every kind of iron work for building purposes, also for bridges.

## COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

OFFICE OF DAVID GROESBECK & CO., JOHNSTON BUILDING, No. 30 BROAD-ST., NEW-YORK, Oct. 17, 1868.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS THIS DAY retired from the firm of David Groesbeck & Co.

W. W. EVERETT.

## CLAIRVOYANTS.

NO. 165 BOWERY.—MADAME WIDGER, clairvoyant, tells all you want

## THE NATURALIZATION FRAUDS.

**Proceedings in the United States Commissioner's Office in the Rosenberg Case—Interesting Developments Relating to the Manufacture of Democratic Voters—Exposure of Wholesale Corruption.**

Yesterday morning, at 10 o'clock, the United States Circuit Court-rooms, in Chambers-street, became the scene of a judicial examination of the utmost importance to the public. The case was that of the United States vs. BENJAMIN B. ROSENBERG, who, it will be remembered, was arrested on Wednesday last, under warrants issued by Marshal MURRAY, upon two charges of having feloniously uttered fraudulent naturalization papers. Commissioner OSBORN presided at the investigation yesterday, and Messrs. SAMUEL G. COURTNEY, JAMES T. BRADY, Ex-Judge FULLERTON and JOHN SEDGWICK appeared for the Government. The prisoner was defended by Mr. JOHN GRAHAM, assisted by Messrs. W. C. BARRETT and ABRAHAM R. LAWRENCE. The room was densely crowded from an early hour until the close of the case, the majority of the spectators belonging to the class of the "unterrified" ones, who watched the proceedings with a lively interest. Prominent among those seated within the railings were several Democratic Ex-Congressmen, Ex-Councilmen, Aldermen and other leading members of the party so deeply and criminally interested in the work for which ROSENBERG has been arraigned.

At the appointed hour the Commissioner asked if the Government was ready to proceed, to which Mr. COURTNEY responded affirmatively, and immediately proceeded to open the case. In doing so he said:

May it please your Honor, I will not take up the time of the Court in making any extended opening as to the line of testimony we will introduce here. I will merely call the attention of the Court to the statute under which these proceedings are instituted, and will then proceed to call the witnesses for the prosecution, for the purpose of making out the case under this statute. It is found in BRIGHTLY'S *Digest*, page 214 and subdivision 53, being the thirteenth section of the act of 13th March, 1813, Statutes at Large, and reads:

"If any person shall falsely make, forge or counterfeit, or cause or procure to be falsely made, forged or counterfeited any certificate or evidence of citizenship referred to in the act, or shall pass, utter or use as true and genuine, forged or counterfeited certificate of citizenship or any person other than the person for whom it was originally issued or to whom it may of right belong, every such person shall be deemed and adjudged guilty of felony; and on being thereof convicted by due course of law, shall be sentenced to be imprisoned and kept at hard labor for a period not less than three nor more than five years, and fined in a sum not less than $5.0 nor more than $1,000, at the discretion of the Court taking cognizance thereof."

Under this section of the statute these prosecutions are instituted, and I will be able to show in the examination of the case that at least one of the two subdivisions (six or eight) referred to as been violated by the defendant. I will now proceed with the examination of the witnesses.

Mr. BARRETT then requested that the witnesses for the prosecution be excluded from the room until their presence was required, and the Commissioner so ordered. The witnesses were accordingly placed in an ante-room until called to testify.

Mr. BARRETT further asked for the names of the witnesses for the prosecution.

Mr. FULLERTON—You have no right to them.

Mr. BARRETT—We have every right, and unless the names of the witnesses be given we have a right to object to their testimony when called to the stand.

The Government called SAMUEL T. SIMMS as the first witness, whereupon Mr. GRAHAM interposed the demand that Marshal MURRAY be first examined, in order that the object and foundation of this prosecution might be uncovered. In urging his motion the gentleman said that there was a weighty reason in this case for departing from the ordinary course of procedure in similar transactions, inasmuch as these measures were initiated against his client for the purpose of serving partisan interests, and not those of justice, as alleged by the instigators of the prosecution.

Mr. BRADY replied in behalf the Government, denying warmly the imputations of the other side as to the motives governing the prosecution. He submitted, also, that the prosecution had the right to try the case after their own method, under the usual legal restrictions.

The Commissioner, after hearing the arguments, decided not to allow the motion, adding that he should not pass upon the question of motive until he had heard the testimony.

Mr. GRAHAM then moved to have the complaint dismissed, principally on the ground that it was not legally sworn to, in advance of the Court to pass upon the validity of the record from which the certificates of naturalization attached to Marshal MURRAY'S complaint were taken, and the genuineness of which was not disputed. The learned counsel quoted various decisions of the Supreme Court in support of the motion. In conclusion Mr. GRAHAM renewed his request for the production of Marshal MURRAY.

The Commissioner refused to dismiss the complaint, and again affirmed his decision relative to the examination of the Marshal.

*Wm. F. Simms* was then sworn as a witness. He testified as follows: Was Assistant Assessor of the Thirty-second Collection District; know the defendant B. Rosenberg; went to his place, No. 1 Centre-street, on last Monday, and told him that I was from Yonkers, and that I wanted to obtain naturalization papers for twenty or thirty men; he asked me what party I was from, and I said the Democratic Party; he said he could supply me with the papers without fail; I told him that I had not the list made out, but that I would return in the morning with the names; I then left and returned to Marshal Murray's office, under whose directions I was acting, and told him he could get as many naturalization papers from Rosenberg as he wanted; witness subsequently gave a list of five names to Rosenberg, and Rosenberg handed him five naturalization papers for the fictitious parties named therein, and, according to the price agreed upon; witness paid Rosenberg ten dollars—that was two dollars a piece for each paper; the prisoner told him in the course of a conversation that he had already sold 7,000 such papers; when payment was about to be made for the certificates Rosenberg said, "You don't give me this, but when I hand you a certificate you present me with two dollars," whatever that meant.

*Cross-examination*—Belong to no party, but have always voted the Republican ticket; have been an Assistant Assessor of the Thirty-second District two years; Mr. Snook is Collector of that district, and Mr. E. D. Webster is the Assessor; don't know whether Marshal Murray is a Republican, but believe he is; I belong to no political organization; have not been collecting money for electioneering purposes; intend to vote for the Republican candidates; don't know where Marshal Murray resides; didn't know him before last Monday; had a letter of introduction to him from Assessor Webster; Webster proposed the plan to me, and I acceded to his request to act in the manner for Marshal Murray; on my calling on Marshal Murray with the letter, he told me he thought they were selling naturalization papers at No. 6 Centre-street; he wanted me to make out a list of names, and go there and say I wanted papers for friends; he made no allusion to the effect this would have upon the election; Marshal Murray did not name Rosenberg; he named the place; was in and out of the Marshal's office about an hour on that occasion; had two interviews with defendant on Monday last; didn't tell him I came from Marshal Murray, nor state my own politics; the $10 I paid for the certificates was reimbursed to me shortly afterward by Marshal Murray; he volunteered the repayment; there was no understanding with him beforehand that I should be reimbursed for any necessary expenses in obtaining the papers.

*Re direct, by Mr. Brady*—Entered the army as a private; fought during the war; was breveted a Lieutenant-Colonel, and was wounded in the face in battle; had no personal or political motive in doing what I did, other than to do my share, as a citizen and an honest man, in endeavoring to bring all men degrading the suffrage to justice.

*Re-cross*—No proposition was made to me to discover Republican frauds; don't believe there are any frauds like this committed by the Republican Party in this City, or elsewhere.

In the course of these examinations, Mr. BRADY took occasion to object to the mode of questioning pursued by Mr. GRAHAM, who retorted that it was competent to show the *animus* of the witness in this case. This prosecution had been gotten up for political effect, and not from a desire to vindicate outraged justice; he desired to shorten this case; if the prosecution would concede that the certificates were genuine, which would sooner or later be proved by the record of the Court, then he was prepared to argue the case in its legal bearings, with a full confidence that the complaint would be dismissed. If the Supreme Court had been imposed upon by fictitious names and personations, they were fully able to vindicate themselves without dragging the case into this Court for the benefit of the newspapers and for the purpose of influencing the minds of voters at the coming election.

Mr. BRADY disclaimed that politics had anything to do with the case; he was under the impression that there was but one seal of the Supreme Court, and was not aware that the seal was kept in a lager-beer saloon; he declined to admit that the certificates were genuine.

*Noble McDonald* was then sworn and examined. He said: Am a letter-carrier in the Post Office; know the defendant; first saw him last Wednesday morning in the basement saloon, No. 6 Centre-street, where lager beer is sold and naturalization papers furnished to Democrats; saw some naturalization blanks lying on the tables, and on a shelf in the rear of the saloon; had some conversation with him at that time.

At this juncture Mr. GRAHAM objected to the further examination of the witness, unless his testimony related to the present charge. Subsequent transactions between the prisoner and other parties could not be proven at this time.

Mr. BRADY, in reply, insisted on the admissibility of testimony showing cotemporaneous transactions, involving the question of intent.

Mr. COURTNEY indorsed the views of his associate, and read from Wharton's Criminal Law to sustain the position.

The Commissioner decided to admit the testimony under the provision of the law just quoted, that such testimony must be in some way connected with the case in issue, or related to the same class or character of fraudulent certificates issued to this complainant.

The witness then proceeded, under objection of counsel, to testify as follows: I told Rosenberg that I understood that he had naturalization papers for sale; he asked me who wanted them, and I told him the President of the Twentieth Ward Empire Club, Democratic; he replied if that was the case I could have the papers, but that I must guarantee that they would not be used by Republican voters; then gave him four or five names for which he promised to return certificates at the rate of $2 each. (A copy of the list given to the prisoner was here identified by the witness.) Was to call in the afternoon at about half-past five o'clock for the certificates, and pay for them on delivery; Rosenberg said *that he could furnish 5,000 if I wanted them*; he told me that he did not make any profit on these transactions, *as he had in each instance to divide the two dollars equally between the sham principal and his bogus witness*; the names given by witness were fictitious ones furnished by Marshal Murray; did not get the certificates ordered because Rosenberg was arrested meanwhile.

*Mr. Courtney*—Were you told previous to going to Rosenberg's that day, that he was in the habit of furnishing such certificates?

Objected to by the defence, and objection overruled by the Commissioner, and exception noted.

*Witness*—Yes, Sir; that's what led me to go there.

*Cross-examination*—Am a Republican, and belong to several political clubs; am Secretary of a Grant and Colfax Club, and President of an Association of Boys in Blue—soldiers, not policemen; have taken an active interest in the campaign; do not belong to any organization established to control the coming election, nor to any association nor clique of which Marshal Murray is the leader; was told that the Marshal wished me to name several reliable parties who would work up these frauds, and I volunteered my services as one; there is a Republican naturalization office at No. 25 Chambers-street, where lager beer is sold on the same floor, but in another apartment; have been there; they examine witnesses very closely there, and deal honestly; could not say whether Rosenberg thought the names furnished by witness were those of genuine, living persons; had raised subscriptions during this campaign for honorable political purposes, but declined to state how much or whether he was a contributor to the funds; had not been paid, was not promised any consideration, nor did he expect any for this work from any one; went with two friends and got papers for them at the Chambers-street office; did not pay anything for them; they were straightforward cases; certain statements of mine to Rosenberg were false; gave Thomas Cullum's (President of the Empire Club,) because he was a well-known and influential member of that party; did not think he did wrong in thus falsifying, because his object was to break up a shameful business; had not made any efforts to get proof of similar transactions against his own party, because he did not believe its members would stoop to such mean work.

Mr. Graham sought permission repeatedly to ask the witness if he believed that "the Democrats were all devils, and the Republicans spotless angels," but the Commissioner would not allow the inquiries to be answered, saying that he did not wish the case to assume a political complexion.

*Samuel Reynolds* was next called and examined, under objection of the defence, on the same ground as with the preceding witness. He swore that he resided at No. 321 West Twentieth-street, and was a storekeeper in a bonded warehouse, appointed by Sheridan Shook; had seen the prisoner since—Wednesday last—in the saloon No. 6 Centre-street, (which he described in the same manner as did the previous witness;) told Rosenberg that I wanted some papers for a party of Democratic workmen, up town, who could not leave their business long enough to come down town; he said he could furnish all that I wanted; then gave him seven fictitious names, and he told me to call in the afternoon for the certificates, which would cost me, he said, $2 each; asked him what he would charge for furnishing a larger order; he replied that for any number under one hundred he must have $2 each, but if I wanted more than that number I could have them at the rate of $1 50 each; told him that I would see the parties and let him know on the following morning.

*Cross-examination*—Am a Republican; only know the previous witness, McDonald, by having seen him in the Marshal's office on the day when I visited Rosenberg's; I got paid by the day; this is the only day I have not worked for some time; Marshall Murray first proposed this work to me at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, but did not offer me any money, and did not tell me what to say to Rosenberg; my only object was to break up these infernal frauds, and I felt justified in using the falsehoods to achieve that end; did not know that the arrest was to take place on that day, or I should not have gone to his place; the conversation between the prisoner and myself was held in low tones of voice.

*To Mr. Courtney*—Have lived in the Sixteenth Ward since 1838, and was born in New-York; have no objection—not the slightest—to foreigners obtaining the right to vote, provided they do it fairly.

*Mr. Graham*—Do you believe that the Democratic Party, only, is guilty of these frauds, and not the Republicans also?

Objected to by Mr. Courtney.

*Commissioner*—I cannot allow that question, Mr. Graham. You may ask the witness if the Republican Party is guilty of such offences or not, to his own knowledge.

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*Maurice Lebenstein*, of No. 32 Delancey-street, a cigar-dealer was then sworn. He testified that the saw the prisoner in Mulligan's place for the first time; it was at No. 6 Centre-street; asked him if he could furnish four naturalization papers, and he said he would; agreed to pay him $7 for them, and was to call in half an hour for them; invented the four names myself, which I furnished to him; when I called for the papers afterward he said that the blanks had run out and more were being printed, and would soon be ready; on Tuesday called again, and he took me into a little ante-room and gave me the papers, for which I paid him the promised sum; a friend introduced me to Marshal Murray recently; did not know him before that; my only object was to expose these "awful" frauds, and to break them up.

*Cross-examination*—Mr. Kromlach, of Bond-street, is the name of the friend who introduced me to the Marshal; don't know what his first name is, or what is the number of his house; neither do I know what business he is in; am a Republican, and have done this work purely from a desire to aid the party; am not afraid of the Marshal; was never arrested for any crime; never had my goods seized, nor was I ever threatened with such proceeding; haven't received any money, and do not expect to get any reward whatever for this, except the approval of my conscience; my name was not on the list printed in No. 25 Chambers-street, and he lives with me, and was a school-mate of my boyhood days at home; got the $7 from Krombach, who said he wished me to procure evidence of these frauds; I was naturalized two weeks ago; a man named Jas. Braun was my witness; he has known me for six or eight years; in July, 1866, I came to this country from Germany, my native place; came under the name of Lebenstein; have some times adopted the name Livingstone, which is the English translation of my German title; am 26 years of age; did not obtain my own papers fraudulently; Braun knew me for more than five years continuously.

The cross-examination of this witness was further extended, but no new points were elicited. Mr. GRAHAM blustered considerably about the "evident perjury" of the witness, and did his utmost to break down the man's testimony, but was unable to invalidate it in the least.

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### Naturalization Frauds in New-Jersey.

An astounding business has been transacted in the Inferior Court of Hudson County during the past week in the issue of naturalization papers to applicants for citizenship. So great has been the activity in this line that the attention of the officers of the Court has been attracted to the questionable character of the persons most prominent in swearing to the identity, &c., of the applicants. The rush grew to be overwhelming, and a dozen or two individuals seemed to return periodically to perform similar services for dozens of fresh applicants. The greater part of these gentry, who were performing good services for the would-be citizens, were graduates of the State Prison, and the remainder well skilled in bounty-jumping and other frauds of a similar character, and proficient in all the mysteries of thievery. So well did they hang together in the pursuit of their occupation, that when they were suspected, the officers who questioned them were freely threatened with violence if any interference was offered. Deputy United States Marshal ONSLOW, however, not to be deterred by threats or force, laid violent hands upon one HUGH BENSLEY, when he detected him in the act of receiving money, on Friday, and took him before Commissioner JACKSON, where he charged him with willful and corrupt perjury. BENSLEY, finding himself fairly caught, confessed his guilt, and admitted that he had, in company with several others made a regular business for several days of swearing to the identity of individuals who applied for citizenship papers. The fee paid in each case, according to his statement, was one dollar, and for this price the applicant could obtain any desired oath as to the period of his residence in the country. Several hundreds of these bogus naturalization papers had been issued by the Interior Court, until on Friday, Judge BEDLE stated in Court that all papers would hereafter be issued by a full bench of Judges sitting in open court. This will probably put a stop to the frauds, and the energetic action of Deputy Marshal ONSLOW will doubtless bring many of the criminals to justice. The frauds seem to have been the work of both Republicans and Democrats, the same witnesses swearing in persons who would vote either ticket indiscriminately for the moderate fee of $1 per capita.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. ONSLOW made the arrest of another member of the gang who, it was asserted, had imported naturalization papers from New-York and had retailed them to persons desirous of voting for $2 each. The papers are signed "NATHANIEL JARVIS, Clerk, and stamped with the seal of the City. Both parties will be examined on Tuesday next before United States Commissioner JACKSON.

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## LOCAL POLITICS.

### Republicanism Progressive—Address by Ethan Allen.

A large audience assembled on Friday evening in the parlors of the National Club No. 30 Union-square, to listen to the third lecture of the course which was delivered by ETHAN ALLEN, Esq. His subject was announced as "Republicanism Progressive" and having been introduced by Gen. ANTHON, the President of the Club, Mr. ALLEN began by saying:

"I shall take no step backward," said GRANT to SHERMAN, when the latter gave it as his opinion that the army should return to Memphis as a new base of operations for an advance on Vicksburg. We are told that ULYSSES S. GRANT is no orator. Why this is the most eloquent discourse of the nineteenth century. This sentence is the crowning victory, the Austerlitz of his oratorical reputation. "I shall take no step backward," meant the fall of Vicksburg, the surrender of thirty thousand rebels, the first bright hope in every loyal heart of the coming morning, and the final day of unconditional victory. The expression indicates the character of the man. His course is forward, no matter what befalls. Ever forward from Belmont, in 1861, to the Appomattox apple tree, in 1865, and resting not until the work in hand is fully done, and till the nation lies down and sleeps in peace at the end of the cruel war. In the contest now waging for political supremacy in the Government, the Republican Party in emulation of its heroic leader proposes "to take no step backward." Its destiny lies forward; its mission in the cause of free government demands that it should succeed. To be defeated is a step backward, a step toward national dishonor, a step toward a compromise with the enemies of the Republic, if not resulting in actual capitulation and surrender.

The speaker then reverted to the natural loyalty of the American citizen, which has been amply proved during the past ten years, while the nation has been making history so fast, and trying the people in a furnace seven times heated. Gazing down with profoundest thought on passing events, the American citizen has fully weighed them all. In one scale he has placed the trials and the struggles, the tears and the sorrows, the taxes and the debt, the smouldering ruins and the new-made graves of a four-year rebellion, and in the other scale he has placed throttled treason and conquered political heresies, which have agitated the country for half a century, a nation triumphant over all its foes, a nation without an enemy in arms, and a nation without a slave, and he has determined, as a business man, that the gain and profit outweigh all the cost. It is because the Republican Party has so determined, that to-day it commands the confidence and support of all intelligent and patriotic citizens.

Contrasting the Republican and Democratic Parties, Mr. ALLEN said that the latter had not always occupied its present humiliating position, and he instanced the glorious traditions of the Democracy at the head of JEFFERSON and JACKSON, and even down to the days of POLK. But forgetting all of this glorious record, it has become the party of treason, and is found to-day reviving the hopes of the rebellion and marshaled under HAMPTON, FORREST, SEMMES and the like, these men and odious names, and he told me to call in the afternoon for the certificates, which would cost me, he said, $2 each; asked him what he would charge for furnishing a larger order; he replied that for any number under one hundred he must have $2 each, but if I wanted more than that number I could have them at the rate of $1 50 each; told him that I would see the parties and let him know on the following morning.

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Democrat, and proud of it; and was neither to be sold by the Democrats or bought by the Republicans.

Addresses were also delivered by Hon. WM. E. ROBINSON and others in support of the nomination.

### Republican Mass Meeting—Sixteenth and Twentieth Wards.

The united Republican Clubs of the Sixteenth and Twentieth Wards held a mass meeting at Continental Hall, corner Eighth and Thirty-fourth streets, last evening.

Mr. ROSENHEIM, President of the Sixteenth Ward Club, called the meeting to order, and proposed as President of the evening, Dr. SCHUTZ, who was unanimously elected.

Addresses were delivered by FREDERICK KAPPF, Dr. HOERDER, Gen. KROZNOWSKY, and JULIUS SCHUTZ, of Texas. The latter, in an interesting speech, detailed his experience of the actual condition of his State. Its civil disorders, its latent disloyalty of the late rebels, their irrepressible hatred of loyal citizens, both white and black, and the necessity of electing an administration of undoubted and imperative loyalty as the only safe guarantee of future peace and prosperity for his State and the entire nation. The hall was well filled by an attentive and enthusiastic audience.

### Thirteenth Assembly District.

Col. WILLIAM W. BADGER and J. SEAVER PAGE, Esq., addressed a rousing meeting of the Boys in Blue, on Friday evening, in the Thirteenth Assembly District.

Col. BADGER warmly advocated the claims of his old comrade in arms, Col. JOHN W. MARSHALL, to the Assembly nomination in that District, who is about the only Boy in Blue who has received any nomination in this City. He thought the Boys were not treated fairly in this matter, nor their services properly appreciated by the professional politicians. He said they must treat Copperheads on election day just as GOV. GEARY once treated one of them in the field. In the dark hours of the Spring of 1863, a reporter of the *World* visited the army and denounced the President as a baboon, and the soldiers as LINCOLN'S hirelings. Gen. GEARY overhearing this, seized the fellow by the nape of the neck and doubling him up into a beautiful illustration of the Grecian bend, proceeded to administer the argument *a posteriori*, until it became also an argument *a fortiori*, and then dashing him to the ground, ordered him outside of the lines and to be hanged to the first tree if he ever dared show himself in the army again. He closed his address with the following paraphrase of LEIGH HUNT;

Abou Ben SEYMOUR—may his tribe decrease—
Awoke one night from dreams not all of peace,
And saw within the moonlight of his room
The ghost of HLAIR, with visage of the tomb.
The ghost was writing in a book of brass:
Exceeding peace had made SEYMOUR as an ass,
So to the vision in his room he said
"What writest thou?" The Demon raised his head,
And with a voice made all of dire discord
Replied, "Two names by all the States abhorred."
"And is mine one?" said SEYMOUR. "Pray thee, then,
Write me as one who never runs again!"
The Demon wrote and vanished, but next night
An Angel came with a great widening light—
To show the names which patriot votes had blessed,
And lo! ULYSSES' name led all the rest!

### Fifth Congressional District.

A meeting of the supporters of GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, composed principally of those allied to the Fenian cause, was held in the hall No. 193 Bowery last evening, to ratify the nomination of that gentleman as Representative in Congress.

Quite a large audience was present, and speeches were delivered by Mr. JOHNSON, Mr. STANTON, Mr. O'DWYER, Mr. WALKER and Mr. ARCHDEACON.

Resolutions were adopted setting forth the devotion of Mr. TRAIN to the Irish cause and claiming his past career and services as entitling him to the support of all Irishmen who hold dear the cause of their native land, and a sure guarantee that he will realize their expectations in the future.

Some slight disturbance ensued on the supposed discovery of a British spy in their midst, but order was speedily restored and the meeting was concluded amid general enthusiasm.

### Ninth Congressional District.

The regular Tammany Convention for the nomination of member of Congress for this district met last evening at Brevoort Hall, Fifty-fourth-street and Third-avenue.

A full delegation was present, and after the organization of the Convention, with TERENCE FARLEY as Chairman, and call of the roll of delegates, ALEX. WARD arose and appealed to the Convention not to load the party by making a nomination such as he knew they were pledged to make, at the same time mentioning the name of FERNANDO WOOD—but he was promptly called to order and shut off.

Another delegate from the Twentieth then moved that FERNANDO WOOD be nominated by acclamation. Two delegates strongly objected. JOHN MASTERSON, of the Twenty-second Ward, offered a series of resolutions, reciting that there were differences in the district, eulogized the course of Mr. WOOD in Congress, and wound up by moving that he be nominated by acclamation.

A delegate moved as an amendment that the Convention proceed to ballot, but the previous motion being seconded by Judge CONNOLLY, with some remarks as to the duty of extending the right hand of fellowship to a brother rebel in the party, FERNANDO WOOD was declared the Tammany nominee for the district.

Much dissatisfaction ensued, and cheers were given for Mr. BIXBY and Gen. HILLYER, whose friends adjourned to corner Second-avenue and Fifty-sixth-street, where quite a large meeting was organized, with JOHN FAY as President, and Mr. LAUTENBACH as Secretary, and passed strong resolutions repudiating the nomination of Mr. WOOD, and pledging themselves to the election of FRANCIS M. BIXBY or Gen. HILLYER, whichever may be the opposition nominee.

### Nominations.

TAMMANY.

At the Tammany Congressional nominations, held last night, the following nominations were made:

Fourth District, Mr. JOHN FOX; Fifth District, Hon. JOHN MORRISSEY; Ninth District, Hon. FERNANDO WOOD; which nomination Mr. WOOD came forward promptly and accepted. Sixth District, Mr. S. S. COX. The nomination was received with thanks and a speech by Mr. COX.

Ninth District—Hon. JAMES BROOKS' complimentary resolutions were passed and followed by Mr. BROOKS' personal acceptance of the nomination. He said that this district was the largest tax-paying district in the country. The last Congress had shown that the Democratic members were tottered by the representation of negroes and by military control, and that the Radicals had not the capacity to govern the country. It was only the Democracy that could carry out the principles of the Constitution. The Democracy was not crushed, though overruled for eight years, but would rise again to lead the country to peace, prosperity and honor.

MOZART.

At the Mozart Assembly Convention of the Eighteenth Assembly District, PATRICK H. MCDONOUGH was nominated.

The Eighth District Mozart Congressional Convention also nominated Hon. JAMES BROOKS, last night.

The Fourth District Mozart also nominated Mr. JOHN FOX.

DEMOCRATIC UNION.

The Democratic Union Assembly Convention of the Third Assembly District nominated, last night, Mr. WM. H. ROONEY.

REPUBLICAN.

Twelfth District, Mr. HENRY WOLTMAN.

The case of the contested nominations in the County canvass and the Sixth Congressional District, which had been referred to the State Central Committee for adjudication, was made the subject of a special session of that body, held yesterday afternoon, at the Fifth-avenue Hotel corner of 9th-st. Some debate occurred, and, owing to the pressure of other business, the entire matter was referred to an investigating Sub-committee, composed of Messrs. SINCLAIR TOUSEY, Judge H. R. LOWE, S. B. DUTCHER, J. B. COOPER and IRA O. MILLER, which is to meet and prepare its report on Tuesday next.

At the last meeting of the Seventeenth District Republican Assembly Convention, held at the Wigwam on Forty-sixth-street, near Eighth-avenue, Mr. STEPHEN N. SIMONSON was nominated, but certain delegates who excepted to certain rulings of the chair bolted, and convening last night, placed Mr. ROBERT CAMPBELL in nomination. The matter in dispute is to be referred to the Union Republican Association of the district, which meets on Monday evening next, for settlement.

The Conservative Republican Assembly Convention of the Tenth Assembly District met and nominated D. S. RIDDLE.

The Union Republican Congressional Convention (Twenty-third-street organization) met at Raffle's, No. 23 Third-avenue, last evening, Mr. H. C. WAGNER, Chairman, and Mr. BERNARD FITZPATRICK, Secretary. On motion, Gen. JOSEPH C. PINCKNEY was unanimously nominated for Representative in Congress.

Mr. WM. J. O'BRYON was nominated by the Republicans in the Seventeenth Assembly District on Friday evening.

### Grand Republican Demonstration at Hackensack, N. J.—Speeches by Senator Frelinghuysen, Hon. John I. Blair and Others.

The Republicans of Hackensack, N. J., and vicinity, had a grand ratification meeting yesterday, preceded by an imposing procession, in which numerous bands of Boys in Blue, on foot and on horseback, 210 teams, some of four horses, some of two, and one with Goddesses of Liberty and young ladies in white, representing all the different States, (except the state of matrimony,) and numerous delegations from neighboring villages, took part.

After the parade the people assembled in front of the stand erected for the orators. At 3½ P. M., Mr. C. J. BLAUVELT called the meeting to order, and nominated Judge THOS. CUMMINGS for President of the meeting. Judge CUMMINGS took the chair, and made a brief speech, expressing his thanks for the honor conferred on him. A list of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries was read and ratified, the Union Glee Club sang a song, and then

Hon. JOHN I. BLAIR, the next Governor of New Jersey, was introduced. He said he knew that he appeared to much disadvantage here on account of his name. There was a man of that name whom he did not admire, and the Democrats did not altogether admire him now either. He appeared in order to let them see that he was not the Missouri BLAIR. He knew all about the New-Jersey BLAIR—[laughter]—and, since they had nominated him, he intended to be elected. [Applause.] The Republican Party had set free the slaves. They held that every man had a right to himself, and every woman, too—until they got married—and then they had a right to each other. They were in favor of a Pacific Railroad and of paying our honest debts. The Democratic doctrine on the finance question amounted to this: "Pay nothing, pay never, and pay nowhere." The Republican Party was in favor of good men, good laws, good measures, good times, good prices and good money. They were opposed to bad men, measures, money, and bad whisky. Mr. BLAIR made a telling stump speech, replete with anecdote and overflowing with humor, and concluded amid loud applause.

Hon. JOHN HILL next made an eloquent address. He congratulated his hearers upon the prospects of a grand victory in November. He arraigned the Democratic Party as the enemy of American industry and of the people, and closed by exhorting the people to unceasing labor, that the cause of freedom and justice might triumph.

Senator FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN was next introduced and commenced by expressing his joy at seeing so large a gathering in behalf of Republican principles. He was glad to see so many ladies present. He did not wonder that they came to see the harvest that the Boys in Blue had garnered. The Republican Party, brief as was its history, had accomplished great results. It had delivered the country from slavery. Where was the friend of humanity, where was the lover of his country, that would not thank God for this, if that party had done nothing more. This Republican Party, in the cadence of its heavenly music, had shouted *Esto Liber* (be free) to 400,000 of slaves, and their shackles fell from them. The Republican Party, in delivering the country from the evils of slavery, had done it a greater service than any one could estimate. That party, too, aided by the War Democracy, had averted the ruin that was threatened by those who inaugurated the rebellion. Senator FRELINGHUYSEN recalled the days of Fort Sumpter and the scenes that followed, and held the Democratic Party responsible for all the bloodshed of the war, and all the evils that had followed in its train. The rebels were to-day as full of the spirit which animated them during the war as they ever were, and it was the duty of the people to put this second rebellion down as they had put down the first. He dwelt upon the indignities offered to Union men at the South. These Union men were called "carpet-baggers." Why, CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS was a carpet-bagger. They that sailed in the *Mayflower* were carpet-baggers. [Applause.] Senator FRELINGHUYSEN examined at some length the issues of the present canvass, and concluded an able speech, amid prolonged applause. At its conclusion, the meeting was adjourned.

### Boys in Blue Ratification Meeting.

The Grant and Colfax Boys in Blue held a spirited meeting on Saturday evening at the Tannery, Eighty-sixth-street, near Third-avenue, Capt. T. W. JOHNSON in the chair. On motion of Capt. FRANK RAYMOND, resolutions were adopted indorsing the nomin